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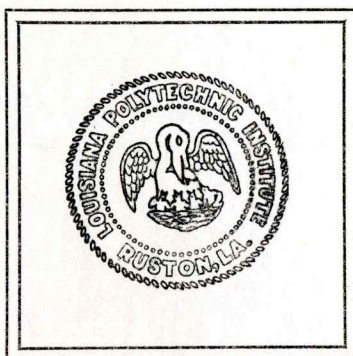




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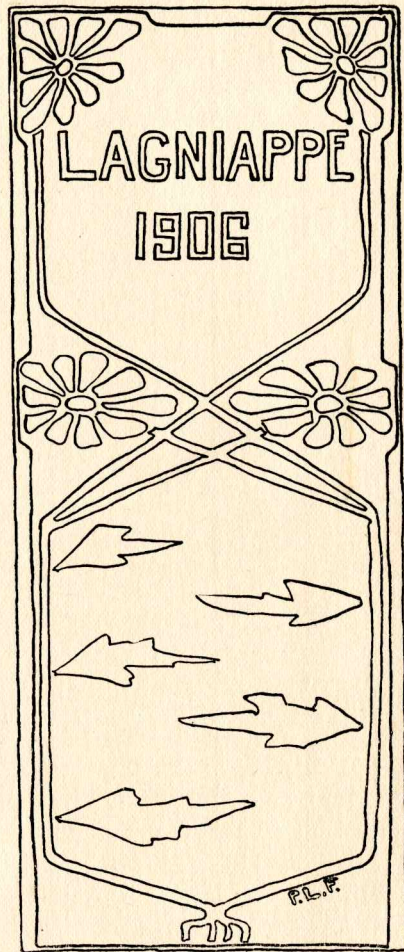
















### Dedication

To the HON. JAMES B. ASWELL, our former President, whose friendship we fondly cherish, we do most affectionately dedicate this, the second volume of LAGNIAPPE



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## Life of James B. Aswell

Few people in the State of Louisiana have done more for the advancement of education than has Hon. JAMES B. ASWELL.

He was born and reared in North Louisiana, and has spent the greater part of his life in this section of the State.

Mr. Aswell graduated from the Peabody College in 1892, received his A. B. degree from the University of Nashville in 1898, and did post-graduate work at the University of Chicago. He began teaching at the age of 16, and has taught successfully at Nash, La., Indian Village, La., and Calhoun, La. He was Professor of English at the Industrial Institute, and then went to Natchitoches as Training Teacher and State Institute Conductor. From Natchitoches he came back to Ruston as president of the Industrial Institute, remaining here four years in that capacity. Mr. Aswell was elected State Superintendent of Public Education in 1894, and removed from Ruston to Baton Rouge.

Bdg 25 July '45 New Method.





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## Calendar 1905-06

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Session opens October 3, 1905.

Thanksgiving Day, November 30, 1905.

Christmas Day, December 25, 1905.

First Term closes February 3, 1906.

Second Term begins February 6, 1906.

Society Contests, April 21, 1906.

Second Term begins February 6, 1906.

Society Contest, April 27, 1906.

Commencement Sermon, June 3, 1906.

Inter-Society Contests, June 4, 8:00 P.M.

Class Day, June 5, 10:45 A.M.

Alumni Reunion, June 5, 8:00 P.M.

Commencement Day, June 6, 1906.





## Lagniappe Staff

W. B. Robison .....	Editor-in-Chief
Harry Howard .....	Business Manager
Corrie Dawkins .....	Literary Editor
Paul Fleming .....	Art Editor
Houston Barnes .....	Humorous Editor
Pauline Smith .....	Music Editor
Floyd Roney .....	Assistant Business Manager
Epsey Bond .....	} ..... Alumni Editors
Ruby Bransford.....	



# Board of Trustees

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## *Ex-Officio:*

His Excellency, NEWTON C. BLANCHARD, Governor of Louisiana,  
Baton Rouge.

HON. J. B. ASWELL, State Superintendent of Public Education,  
Baton Rouge.

## *Representative Members:*

At Large, HON. URIAH MILLSAPS, Monroe.

At Large, JUDGE J. C. PUGH, Shreveport.

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Second District, HON. M. J. SANDERS, New Orleans.

Third District, HON. R. S. MCMAHON, New Iberia.

Fourth District, HON. W. P. THEUS, Arcadia.

Fifth District, DR. J. J. BOOLES, Ruston.

Sixth District, HON. ISIDOR MAYER, Clinton.

Seventh District, JUDGE A. V. COCO, Marksville.

## *Officers of the Board:*

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HON. H. F. BALDWIN, Vice-President.

DR. J. J. BOOLES, Treasurer.

W. E. TAYLOR, Secretary.



## Faculty

---

W. E. TAYLOR, Ph. D., President. Born and reared in Kentucky. Graduated at Clinton College, Purdue University—the Indiana State School of Technology. After spending eight years in the West, most of the time as Instructor of Sciences in the Nebraska State Normal, he entered the University of Chicago, taking graduate work for three years. He has been connected with the Industrial Institute for ten years—eight as teacher of Biology and two as President.

While in Nebraska engaged in scientific research work he prepared several Bulletins for the State Board of Agriculture. He has also prepared twelve or fifteen scientific monographs published in American Naturalist, American Geologist, Proceedings of United States National Museum, Reports of United States Department of Fish and Fisheries, and other publications.

While a student at the University of Chicago he edited Progress, a monthly magazine issued by the University Extension Department of the World's Congress of Religions. Mr. Taylor was engaged to plan this magazine for use in organization of local clubs for study. Fifteen thousand subscribers were obtained the first year. Subsequent editors of this magazine were Dr. Buckley of University of Chicago, and Dr. Richard T. Ely of University of Wisconsin. The World To-Day, the monthly, is an outgrowth of "Progress," and is edited by Dr. Buckley.

During nine succeeding summers Mr. Taylor has engaged in summer school work in Louisiana.

C. H. CARSON, Professor of Physics and Chemistry.

1883. A. B. Graduate, Emory College, Oxford, Ga.

1886. Principal Swainsboro Academy, Swainsboro, Ga.

1889. Assistant High School, Savannah, Ga.

1890. Assistant Principal Chatham Academy, Savannah, Ga.

1892. Principal Barnard Street School, Savannah, Ga.

1894. Professor of Physics and Chemistry, Andrew Female College, Cuthbert, Ga.

1898. Professor of Language and Literature, Louisiana Industrial Institute, Ruston, La.

1899. Professor of Physics and Chemistry, Louisiana Industrial Institute, Ruston, La.







GEORGE OSCAR THATCHER, M. A., Professor of Mathematics.

Student, Leland and Gray Seminary, Townsend, Vt., 1865-69.

A. M. Thatcher Institute, Shreveport, La., 1889.

Ph. D. Simmons College, Abilene, Texas, 1899.

Graduate Rochester B. University, Rochester, N. Y.

Principal Fillmore Academy, Fillmore, La., 1877-8.

Principal Male Academy, Minden, La., 1878-81.

Associate-Principal Minden Female College, Minden, La., 1881-7.

Teacher of Mathematics, Thatcher Institute, Shreveport, La., 1887-92.

President Coushatta Male and Female College, Coushatta, La., 1892-3.

Professor of Mathematics (two years), President (four years), Simmons College, Abilene, Texas, 1893-9.

Professor of English, Louisiana Industrial Institute, Ruston, La., 1899-01.

Professor of Mathematics, Louisiana Industrial Institute, Ruston, La., 1901.

R. M. LOGAN, Professor of History. Born in Manry County, Tennessee. Attended county schools of that State. Went from High School to Southern Normal at Huntington, Tenn., and from there to University of Nashville. Came to Louisiana in 1899. Taught as principal of High School at Gueydan and Franklinton, La., from 1899 to 1903. Came to Louisiana Industrial Institute in 1903.

HARRY HOWARD, Secretary, and Instructor in Business Branches. Graduate of Louisiana Industrial Institute, 1897, and Eastman Business College, 1898.

ROBERT J. SMITH. Received education in public schools and Collegiate Institute, Stratford, Ont., Canada. Has done special work in Manual Training, including work at summer school at Bradley Polytechnic, Peoria, Ill. In charge of the Printing Department, Industrial Institute, since February, 1902. Assistant in Mechanics, joinery, 1906.

W. B. HALE, Instructor in Telegraphy and Mathematics. Born Des Moines County, Iowa. Graduated Eastern Iowa Normal School 1898; Northwestern Normal College, Stanberry, Mo., 1891. Taught three years in public schools of Iowa. Penmanship and Shorthand, Northwestern Normal College, Stanberry, Mo., two years.







High School, Monroe, La., one year. Lake Charles High School and Lake Charles College, Lake Charles, La., four years. Principal Jeanerette High School, one year; New Iberia High School, four years. Louisiana Industrial Institute, four years.

MARY B. OVERTON, Instructor in Stenography. Educated in Louisville, Ky. Graduate of the Louisville High School and the Business Department of the Louisville Normal School. Teacher of Stenography and Bookkeeping in the Louisville Training School 1898-99. Teacher of Stenography in the Alabama Industrial School, Montevallo, Ala., 1899-93. Teacher of Stenography in the Louisiana Industrial Institute, 1903.

R. W. SELVIDGE, B. Pe., M. E., Superintendent of Mechanical Department. Native of Missouri. Educated in the State Normal School, Warrensburg, Mo., and in the State University, Columbia, Mo. From 1900 to 1903 Supervisor of Manual Training, Joplin, Mo. 1903 to 1904, Instructor in Woodwork, Louisiana Industrial Institute. 1904-1906, Superintendent Mechanic Arts Department, Louisiana Industrial Institute, Ruston, La.

ROSA ADELAIDE MARQUIS, Violin, Piano Forte and Harmony. Native of Greencastle, Ind. Graduate of the DePauw University School of Music, Greencastle, Ind. Pupil of S. E. Jacobson of the Chicago Musical College. Pupil of Signor Th. Beresina and of Joseph Vilieu of Chicago. Teacher in DePauw University School of Music; Southwest Virginia Institute, Bristol, Va. Seminary for Young Ladies, Birmingham, Ala. Since 1903, Department of Music of the Louisiana Industrial Institute, Ruston, La.

B. H. CARROLL, Biology and Geology. Native of Louisiana. Completed Business and Academic course of Lake Charles College; finished Business course of the Commercial College of University of Kentucky; graduated from Louisiana State Normal School in 1899; graduate of Agricultural course of Louisiana State University in 1903. In charge of Science Work in Lake Charles High School 1903-04; Biology and Geology at Louisiana Industrial Institute 1904.

MARY B. GRUBB, Crawfordsville, Ind., Instructor in Industrial Art. Studied Art with Mr. Fetz and Miss Ketcham of Art Student's League, New York. Also had both studio and out-of-door work with Chicago artists. Miss Grubb has been Supervisor of Drawing in Public Schools of Kalamazoo, Mich., Galesburg, Ill., and Davenport, Iowa, and has done both drawing and art teaching for the Prang Educational Company, of Chicago and New York.



PEARL LA VERNE BAILEY, Instructor in Domestic Arts. Menomonie Manual Training School, 1900. Assistant in Domestic Science, Stout Manual Training School, 1900-02. Supervisor Domestic Arts and Industrial Work, Manitowoc, Wis., Public Schools, 1902-04. Stout Teachers' Training School, 1904-05. Director Domestic Arts Louisiana Industrial Institute, 1905.

WINIFRED MAUDE WILLIAMS, Ph.B., Instructor in English Literature, Expression and Physical Culture. Graduate of Cornell School of Oratory, Mt. Vernon, Iowa; Cornell College; University of Chicago (major course, English Literature;) Emerson College of Oratory, Boston. Instructor Everett (Wash.) School of Expression and Physical Culture, 1903-04. Normal student Chautauqua (N. Y.) School of Physical Education, summer of 1905. Louisiana Industrial Institute, 1904-06.

MARTHA HUNTER, Instructor in English. Graduated from the State Normal School, Natchitoches, La., June, 1900. Taught in New Iberia High School 1900-01. Taught English in the Louisiana Industrial Institute 1901.

MARGARET E. CROSS, M. A., Instructor in English. Received her secondary education at Nashville, Tenn., and Cincinnati, Ohio. Collegiate training received at Columbus, Ohio. Graduate student at Columbia University and Teachers College, New York City. Did special work in Philosophy, Sociology and the Science of Education. 1896-1903, teacher of Latin at Natchitoches, La., except two years (1902-1903), leave of absence as student at Columbia University. 1903, received M. A. at Columbia University and the Masters Diploma from Teachers College. 1904-05, teacher State Normal of Missouri. 1905, teacher of Latin and English, Louisiana Industrial Institute.

ANDREW SLAYDON BUSH, B. S. Native of Mississippi. Attended Commercial College of Mississippi; Keachie Male and Female College of Louisiana 1891-5; received B. S. degree in 1895; Principal of Pelican High School 1895-99; Principal Bunkie High School 1899-05; Industrial Institute at Ruston 1905.

PRESTON LITTLEPAGE PEACH, M. E., Instructor in Forging and Mathematics. Born at Mitchelville, Md. Completed ten years in public schools of that State. Entered the Maryland Agricultural College; graduated in June, 1903. Accepted position as Instructor in Forging and Mathematics, Louisiana Industrial Institute, 1903.



HELEN GRAHAM, Instructor in Domestic Science. Graduated at Louisiana Industrial Institute in 1902. Student University of Chicago. Instructor in Domestic Science Louisiana Industrial Institute.

HELEN HANNA BIRCH, Instructor in Piano Forte. Graduate of De Pauw School of Music, Greencastle, Ind. Pupil of William H. Sherwood. Taught in Greencastle, Ind., Freeport, Ill., and Brazil, Ind., Louisiana Industrial Institute, 1904.

OLIVE DHU OWEN, Instructor in Voice Culture. Pupil of Mme. Johanna Hess-Burr, J. H. Kowalski, Emil Leibling, August Hyllested and Victor Garwood. Taught in Jessamine Institute, Nicholasville, Ky., Hamilton College, Lexington, Ky., Belhaven College, Jackson, Miss., Switzer College, Itasca, Texas, and Louisiana Industrial Institute, Ruston, La.

SALLYE JOSEPHINE COLVIN, Assistant in Domestic Science. Graduated at Louisiana Industrial Institute in 1904. Student University of Chicago. Instructor in Domestic Science, Louisiana Industrial Institute.

RUBY DEAN BRANSFORD, Assistant Instructor in Stenography. Native of Union Parish, Louisiana. Entered Junior Class at the Louisiana Industrial Institute in September, 1901, from whence was graduated from the General Business Course in May, 1903. Private Secretary to President of the Louisiana Industrial Institute 1903-05. Assistant Instructor in Stenography, Louisiana Industrial Institute, 1905-06.

LEONA WRIGHT. Graduated from Domestic Science Course of the Louisiana Industrial Institute, May, 1905. Private Secretary to the President Louisiana Industrial Institute, 1905-06.

EPSEY BOND, Supervisor of Piano Practice. Graduated from General Academic and Music Course of the Louisiana Industrial Institute in May, 1905. Supervisor of Piano Practice, Louisiana Industrial Institute, 1905-6.

#### KEY TO FACULTY PORTRAITS.

(1) Miss Marquis; (2) Mr. Selvidge; (3) Mr. Thatcher; (4) Miss Hunter; (5) Miss Owen; (6) Miss Williams; (7) Miss Grubb; (8) Miss Colvin; (9) Mr. Peach; (10) Miss Cross; (11) Miss Wright; (12) Mr. Smith; (13) Mr. Carroll; (14) Mr. Carson; (15) Mr. Logan; (16) Mr. Bush; (17) Mr. Hale; (18) Miss Birch; (19) Miss Bailey; (20) Miss Graham; (21) Miss Bond; (22) Mrs. Smith; (23) President Taylor; (24) Mr. Howard; (25) Miss Overton; (26) Miss Bransford.



ALUMNI.





## **The Alumni Association**

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The Alumni Association of the Louisiana Industrial is an organization whose origin dates only a half-score years back, when it began with a class composed only of one member. Since that time, however, it has grown until now its membership numbers nearly one hundred.

This organization has never astonished the world with brave deeds or heroic efforts; neither has it erected any monuments of fame to illustrious personages; but it has endeavored always to engender within the hearts of all who enter its fold an undying love and patriotism for our beloved Alma Mater.

Each year the Association gives a gold medal to the student attaining the highest average in scholarship and deportment.

### **OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION.**

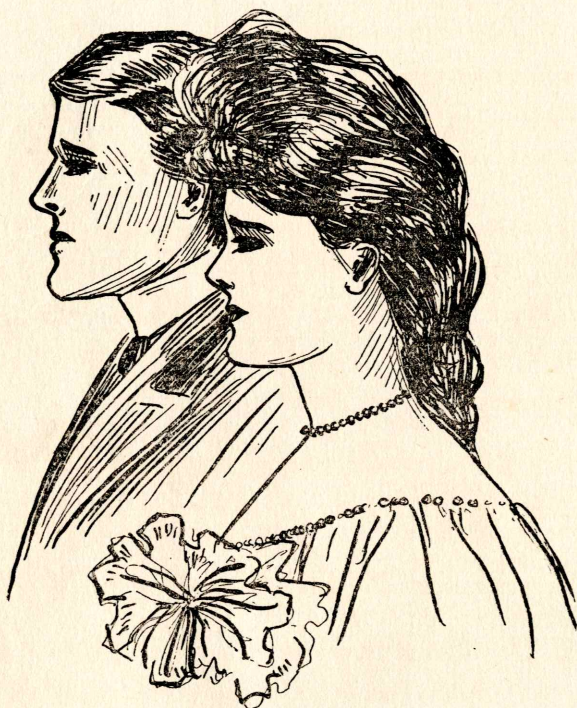
JOHN P. GRAHAM, President.

EPSEY BOND, Vice-President.

RUBY DEAN BRANSFORD, Secretary-Treasurer.



# SENIOR.



P.L.F.  
06.



## The Senior Class

---



**EVELYN GAINES ALLGOOD:** Sigma Phi Iota. Entered school, session 1903-04. The darling of her class—"sweet, simple and seventeen." Always on the lookout for young millionaires and a special admirer of one-ones. Member of Pelican Literary Society, and Basket-ball team. Domestic Science course, subject of thesis, "Milk." Senior class prophet. Chief virtue is conscientiousness. Is extremely fond of physical culture and grits. Impulsive, warm-hearted and generous.

**HOUSTON BARNES:** Phi Delta. Entered school, session 1902-03. Member of Glee Club. Athletic and Humorous Editor of Lagniappe. Chief occupations are playing tennis and "hooky." Captain Tennis Club '06. Best boy in class, but always in trouble. Takes special delight in hazing freshies and stealing chickens. Crack rag dancer and thinks of joining the minstrels. Greatest fault is laziness and swiping biscuit in the sight of innocent and unsuspecting teachers. Always having a good time and loafing. Motto: "Let the Gold Dust Twins Do Your Work." Can cut more classes in a day than the rest of the class put together.



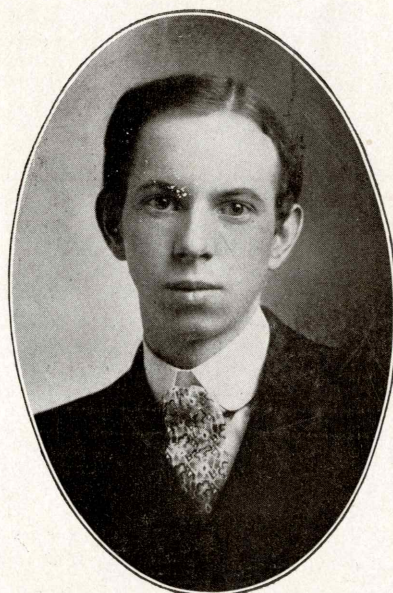


**E. BELLE BOND:** Entered school, session 1901-02. Member of Hypatian Literary Society. Winner Hypatian preliminary contest, '05. Oration subject, "The Power of Music." Vice-president Senior Class. "A Daughter of the Gods, divinely tall and most divinely fair." The queen of her class, and fudge maker in general. Fine basket-ball player and captain of town team, '05. Loves peanuts and popcorn, but loves English more. Her hobby is tab-collars and turnovers. Chief upholder of senior dignity and takes pride in looking wise to scare freshmen.



**CORRIE DAWKINS:** Sigma Phi Iota. Entered school session 1904-5. Member Pelican Literary society. Winner Pelican preliminary contest '06. Oration subject "The Poetry of the Southland." Literary Editor Lagniappe. President of Senior class. Representative of Senior class. Her greatest desire is to be president of the U. S. and a good dancer. Pet horror is being fat. Very fond of potatoes and ancient history. Always behind time and in a hurry. Never known to do Trig. problems or answer a question in "Polly. Con." But a very good girl, if you let her have her way.

**PAUL FLEMING:** Entered school, session 1903-04. Industrial Art course. Member Lomax Society. Art Editor Lagniappe and Art Editor of Industrialist. "Brer Lancaster," as he is known to his classmates, is our most artistic member. He delights equally in designing a new wall paper and drawing annual pictures. His only fault is talking too much, especially in English. Is addicted to doing gymnastic stunts, just for fun, to the entire amazement of the class. One of our most studious members and entirely artistic. He is somewhat of a musician, a good deal of a mathematician, more of an artist, and a first rate, jolly classmate.



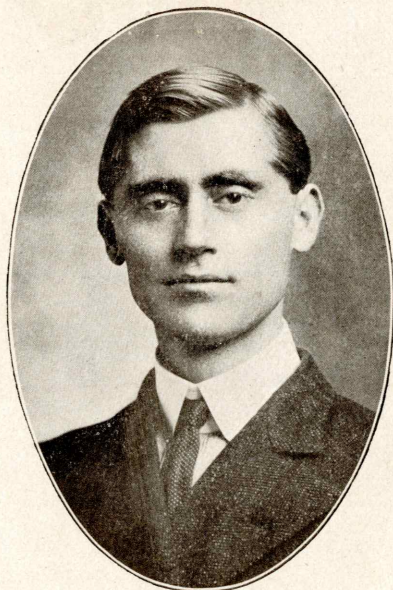


**MARGARET SAUNDERS JOHNSTON:** Entered school, session 1902-'03. Member Hypatian Literary Society. Historian Senior Class. Editor-in-chief of Industrialist. Great high, extraordinary caser, and "a fool about the freshies." Gifted with an abundance of words and an overpowering love for her fellow-MAN. Great talent for cutting classes and doing society stunts. Is Johnny on the spot when it comes to History and English tests. Chief hobbies are a brown raincoat, minus the belt, and tiny shoes



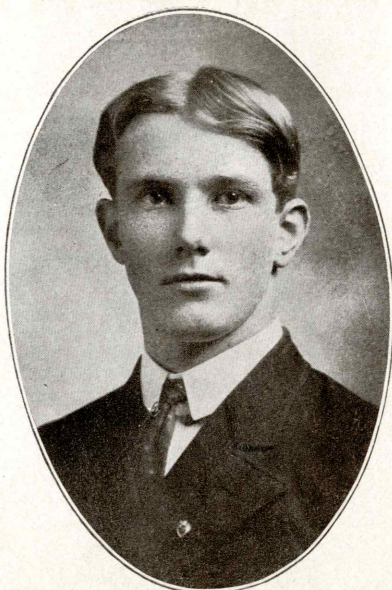
**IRU KING:** Entered school, session 1902-03. Member Hypatian Literary Society. Domestic Science course. Thesis subject, "Diet of a School Child." "Ma" is always on time and ready to help a friend in need. Her chief fault is talking about her homefolks too much. Chief occupation, expecting letters and failing to get them. Her greatest desire is to finish school, and pet horror is failing to pass. But "Ma" is all right.

**JAMES LUPO.** Entered school, session 1902-03. Mechanical course. Member Lomax Literary Society. Lomax preliminary contest, '05 and '06. "Sober, steadfast and serious." Only fault is winking too much. His chief delight is acting wise to scare the freshies. Has a lordly ambition to become our society member. Mighty solemn, and thinks twice before he speaks. Predominating virtue, punctuality. Good worker and enthusiastic class member.





**BAXTER ROBISON:** Phi Delta. Member Lomax Literary society. Winner Lomax preliminary contests, '05 and '06. Editor-in-chief of Lagniappe. Secretary and Treasurer of Senior Class. Member of Glee Club and Y. M. C. A. Baxter loves to stand in with the teachers and chew "Kiss-me-gum." Gifted with an un-failing supply of good humor and a winning giggle. Always on hand for class meetings and always jolly. Nick-name, "Pat."



**FLOYD RONEY:** Alpha Omega. Entered school, session 1902-03. Member Agatheridan Literary Society. Winner of Agatheridan preliminary contest, '05. Senior class representative, '06. Assistant Business Manager Lagniappe. Assistant in Book Room. Nick-name, "Jigger." Is indifferent and rather inclined to be lazy. Admirable squelcher of freshies. Subject to wierd love siezures, and prides himself on "Not being a gallant lad." Favorite song, "I feel like a morning star." The best looking boy in the class, tho not a bit conceited over it. President and General Manager of Fudge Making department at Boys' Hall.

**PAULINE SMITH:** Sigma Lambda Theta. Entered school session 1901-02. Class Musician. Member Hypatian Literary Society. Musical Editor Lagniappe. Our most popular member and of willowy figure. Very voluble in conversation. Her chief expressions are "Say you do" and "Ain't it so." Generous to a fault; will do any thing for her friends. Chief virtue is unselfishness, and greatest fault is affecting a love for "Polly. Con." which she does not feel. Always on the look-out for fun. A good basket-ball player. Jolly, good, all-round girl.





## The Senior Class

Motto: "Through difficulties to the Stars."

Colors: Green and White.

Flower: Magnolia.

### YELL.

(To be held in reserve and used only when the Juniors get too noisy:)

Rah, Rah, Rah! Hear our fuss!  
Razzle, Dazzle! Hobble, Gobble!  
Who is us?

Vivilaca! Vivilaca!  
Vis, Vum, Vii!  
The Senior Class of L. I. I.

Kis, Boom, Rah!  
Kis, Boom, Rix!  
The mighty class of Nineteen Six!

Corrie Dawkins .....	President
Belle Bond .....	Vice-President
Baxter Robison .....	Secretary-Treasurer
Pauline Smith .....	Musician
Margaret Johnston .....	Historian
Evelyn Allgood .....	Prophet
Paul Fleming .....	Artist

Iru King,

Houston Barnes,

J. A. Lupo,

Floyd Roney.



## History of the Senior Class

---

Just think—five long, long years since we started on this weary road that we have trodden so well.

Five years ago, when the Industrial building was not so large or improved as it is today, and when the enrollment was not nearly so large as now, three homesick, driedup looking beings (I won't call them people, for they scarcely looked human) enrolled as students of this school. They began to work hard, for you know they were only sub-preps and they were all getting old enough to be further advanced. Everyone knows that at the Industrial you are classified according to the intelligent look in your face; but as these poor little people had their eyes full of tears and their faces covered with their handkerchiefs, Mr. Thatcher and Miss King could not see or tell whether they had any sense or not. And as none of them could utter a word for sobbing, they were unmercifully put in 1-1. This is the way Pauline, Baxter and Belle entered the Industrial. They studied and tugged away at geography and arithmetic until the first term was over, and they were promoted to 1-2. It has since been learned that Pauline was only promoted because she boasted of "going home if she didn't pass," and now we always know why she is going home at the end of every term; but she says now she is "really going home for good."

Work is hardly the name for what these children did in 1-2. And when commencement came and they received classification cards for 2-1, they thought they had really left Freshiedom behind for good, but—

On coming back the next fall quite a number of new names were added, and among those were Iru, Margaret, Henry, Mr. Lupo and Floyd. Diligently and earnestly we worked and mixed with work a little flirting—Margaret always boasting of the number of beaux she had on the string at one time. And so we finally reached 2-2.

There we had quite a time with Mr. Taylor and his old jokes in the Botany class. I will here tell the future students of the school that if you want to win the undying love of Mr. Taylor, just laugh at all his jokes, no matter whether you see the point or not, for he will think



you do any way. Don't ever forget this and you will come out all right—for that is what we did.

Then came the end of our Freshman year, and after vacation we came back to school to take up the same old daily routine—not as “Freshies,” understand, but as Sophomores. We felt big then. No Senior in school felt any more important than did Pauline, Iru, Baxter, Belle, Margaret, Mr. Lupo, Floyd, Paul and Evelyn, when their classification cards read 3-1. It was about this time that honors were heaped upon us along with the allotted amount of study. Several oratorical contests were won by members of our class; other members took part in the various contests but failed.

About this time we felt that we were old enough to have a class meeting as did the Juniors and Seniors. So before we completed our third year we were an organized class. Again in 3-2 we had to laugh at Mr. Taylor's stale jokes, but we laughed, and helped him dig the beds and plant flowers on the campus, too, because we knew it was the time to laugh, and we wanted Mr. Taylor's good will in our other two years. After another vacation we assembled in the same old class rooms, our original class, with the addition of two names, Corrie and the jester of our class, Houston. One afternoon we had a class meeting and reorganized, Henry Burt being chosen as our president. We had class meetings every Friday afternoon and, as none of us had ever attended any other class meeting, we thought the thing to do was to have a program. So for some time we had quite enjoyable meetings, but soon found it was such a hard matter to keep Pauline and Houston from talking while the program was going on, that we decided to dispense with the program, talk and have a good time, which we proceeded to do. Houston persisted in bringing apples to the meeting, and this suggested the idea—why not have something to eat sometimes? This plan was brought before the class and it was unanimously decided that we eat. Houston and Baxter were appointed to smuggle some fruit and other eatables up to the book-keeping room, where we could do justice to them after school. (They brought the fruit, each member sharing equally the expense, which we all gladly did.) This was declared by all the most enjoyable class meeting spent by us as a Junior class.

We all looked forward to the annual reception we were to give the Seniors. We toiled many hours thinking how to do this and how



to do that, before we finally decided some other way. Our reception was considered by all present a success in every particular, and it established in the minds of the Seniors the new thought that they were not the only persons on the globe, which they reluctantly admitted. After we had climbed the same old stile for four years, we had with the help of the insignificant "Freshies," worn it out, and the President saw fit to have another put there especially for the '06's to walk over during their last year at the L. I. I.

We were all sorry on our return for the Senior year to find that Henry would not be with us. We called a class meeting and Corrie, our dignified member, was chosen President.

The '05 class bragged about their plans, prospects and the determination to execute each and all of these plans, but they never thought or dreamed of as many as those with which we ascended Seniordom. Ere reaching this point we have met with many difficulties and overcome most of them. Now a change has been manifested in the class; the spirit is the same but something has happened—Iru, our mother, has fallen in love, and this, together with preparations for her demonstration lecture and the Mozart Club practice, more than fills her time. Poor Ma! she always worries about her sewing and cooking, and is always frightened when she has to appear on the program with the Mozart Club, for she knows "they are sure to make a failure—they never practice enough to know the songs." Poor Ma! everyone has his troubles though.

And Mr. Lupo is not the same as when he entered 2-1. He has worked in the shops so much that his aspirations have fallen from the governorship of Arkansas to the position of fireman in the Louisiana Industrial Institute. After Mr. Lupo began taking shop work we all knew something would come of it—though, as the oldest member of our class, we have respectfully looked up to and obeyed him in all class matters—when they suited us.

Belle would be the same old girl if she would only leave the 1-1 boys alone. She is really worse than Miss Cross, if it be possible, when it comes to smiling at the boys—some day people will hear from "the belle" of our class and say, "So it was written, and so it came to pass," for she always aspired to great things and was always confident of success. She was the leader of the Shorthand class and was



never sick enough to cut that class, for she was extremely fond of Stenography.

Baxter, better known as "Pat," was a favorite of the class and of the English teacher, for he always knew his English lessons and was always ready to laugh at everything. He was the original member of our class and did not know what the word fail meant, for didn't he win the Lomax preliminary mid-term contest '06, besides several other contests in '05? And don't you remember how successfully he put the interrogation mark after the '05 1-2 motto on commencement day, when the "Big Seniors" were in the reception room feeling their importance as graduates? And oh, the expression of their faces when they saw what "Pat" had done! Baxter also was the thief and black sheep of the class, for was he not guilty of stealing? Yes, he actually stole a chicken to make chicken salad for our Junior-Senior reception. As he was afraid to go alone, Belle helped him to commit this theft, but they have long since been forgiven for that, as "a thief is an abomination in the sight of the Lord, but an ever-present help in the time of need."

Speaking of Paderewskis, we are led to think of the two we have in our class—Corrie and Pauline. Some mention has already been made of Pauline, and you almost know her. Her liking for History was not excelled by any other member of the class. She is a girl who was strongly and bitterly opposed to substituting one subject for another and could never see why anyone wanted to get out of such an interesting subject as history—especially if Mr. Logan was the teacher. Corrie was our Political Economy pupil and of the subject she was exceedingly fond. Such a thing as nap in class never distressed her mind, but her eyes easily succumbed. However, as she is so dignified you must not expect anything funny about her, for Corrie was a very quiet girl and never laughed or said anything funny herself.

Then there is "Jigger" Roney, who, upon being introduced to anyone, would always say "Glad to know you, Mr. or Miss Jigger,"—hence our name for Floyd. He is always ready and willing to help anyone who has the misfortune to get into trouble—in fact, he will help you get into trouble. "Jigger" is the original and witty member of our class, and has a voice that would charm a Chinaman. His love



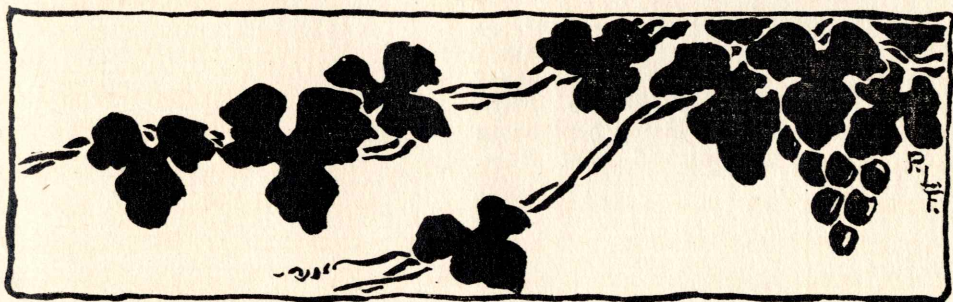
for Geology and rag-time coon songs cannot be equalled by any member of the class. On being called to the office he always gave an exhibition of his vocal power to Mr. Taylor to get him in a good humor before he started to lecture poor old Floyd. On such occasions as picnics he would always sing "I feel like a morning star," to which Evelyn always objected, but which inspired Paul to "act cute," or cut figures. Floyd was considered champion fudgemaker of the Hall, and we will all agree with that, for he was liberal with his fudge.

Evelyn is the pet of the class, and consequently her picture was chosen to be put on the cover of one of the Domestic Science books.

Paul, the contrary member, is the only one of us who can draw a straight line. He has unbounded power of disagreeing with everything anyone says. Things have to go to suit him or he will balk. He was Miss Grubb's pet, and whatever he did was sure to please her.

To follow the old custom I have left the best for the last, and Houston brings this history to a close. I might write volumes on this subject, but as my space is limited I will say a very few things. Tho' Floyd has the name of "Jigger," it would be rightfully given to Houston, as his love of dancing is unlimited, and also his desire to go to every show that comes to town, from a Shakespearean tragedy to a dog and pony show in tents. Houston is just the opposite from Paul—he always tries to please everyone, and in so doing wins the love of every member of his class.

Before closing I will say that several of the former members of our class had such a desire to teach school that they have begun early, some having only one pupil. Nell Gilreath, Ruth Marsalis and Erin McLeod are spending their days in this way since leaving the Louisiana Industrial Institute.





## The Graduating Class

### February 3, 1906

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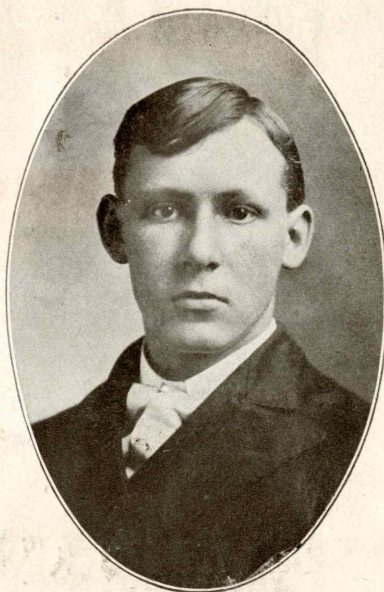
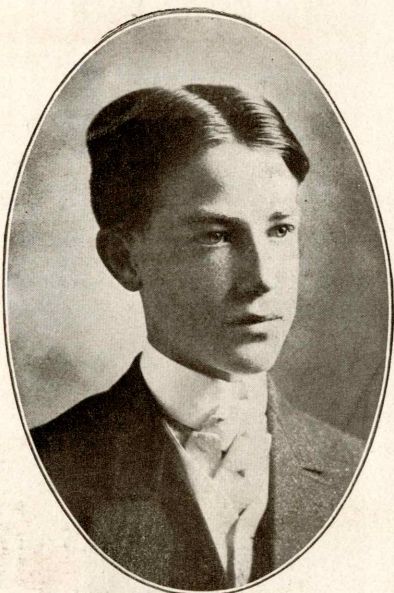
LONNIE ANDERSON: Sigma Phi Iota. Entered school '02. Member of Hypatian Literary Society and King's Daughters. Class poet. Winner of Hypatian medal '04. Representative of Hypatian Society '05. Member of first basket-ball team. Greatest delight is teaching the second section of 1-2 class—wonder if it is because they are all boys? Can't keep still to save her life when listening to rags. Has a mania for tearing her clothes, and wearing red hats. Member of Mozart Club.

BESSIE ALLEN: Entered school '03. General Business course. Thesis subject, "Brick Industry of Ruston." Member of Hypatian Literary Society. A great lover of mathematics, rag-time music and boys. A firm believer in the maxim—"Speech is silver, silence is gold." Chief occupation hiding from the teachers in the classroom. Always has a date when the class needs her attention.





**ELLIOT CLAYTON:** Kappa Epsilon. Entered school '03. General Business course. Thesis subject, "Dairy Industry in Ruston." Member of Lomax Literary Society and Y. M. C. A. Contestant for Lomax medal, '04. Big society man and a fiddler, too. Gives swell receptions and balls, but all this makes him very nervous and the class thought seriously of presenting him with a new set of finger nails, but decided he would chew them up. Pretty good looking fellow, but has an awful time with his girls.



**CARL DESEAY:** Entered school '03. General Business course. Subject of thesis, "The Lumber Industry of Ruston." Big force in Lomax Literary Society and active worker in Y. M. C. A. Carl is a monkey and causes surprise at the remarkable facility with which he tells—jokes, of course. Has a mania for eute kodak pictures. Indispensable when any fun is up. An honest lad. The president used to give him demerits every day, but he always had them taken back, for he never accepted anything his conscience did not approve of. A regular mocking bird. Nick-name, "Seedy."

**LILLIAN GILMER:** Sigma Lambda Theta. Entered school '03. Member of Pelican Literary Society and King's Daughters. Chief occupation, "pawing the ivory." Highest ambition to become "a wielder of the birch rule," but is very gentle and lamb-like. Will take her last nickel to Sunday school. Her wishes are modest, desiring honorable mention. Was never known to do anything wrong in her life, but once, went to town without her uniform during the senior "week off." Has a mania for physical culture.



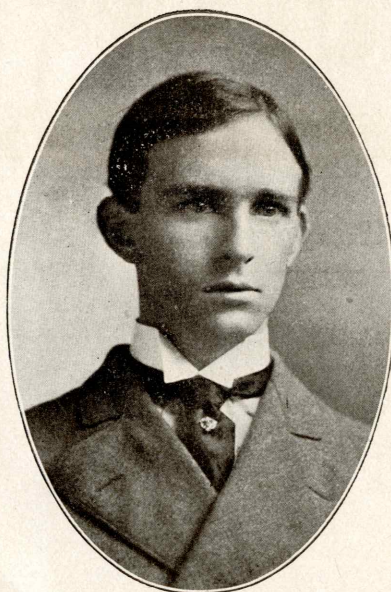


**LEONA HANCOCK:** Sigma Lambda Theta. Entered school session 1900-01. Domestic Science course. Hypatian Literary Society. Thesis subject, "Eggs." Known to her friends under the name of "Cricket." Her chief hobbies are paraisols and lemon pie. A great favorite with the faculty. Never known to be in a bad humor. Always on time and smiling.



**KATE HARDY:** Entered school session 1900-01. Domestic Science course. Pelican Literary Society. Thesis subject, "Baking Powders." President Pelican Society 1906. Sober, steadfast and demure. Never in a hurry. Doesn't believe in foolishness, but is jolly when she wants to be. Chief desire is to finish school. The principal upholder of Senior dignity.

**BURT LOMAX:** Phi Delta. Entered school '03. General Business course. Subject of thesis, "The Manufacture of Oak Lumber." Member of Lomax Literary Society. A tall, graceful lad, resembling a grass hopper and wearing blue specks. Continually shocking his classmates by his vast store of knowledge. Always talking to the girls of his acquaintance. Can write fine English papers, but takes suddenly ill when called upon to read them. Member of Glee Club '05.



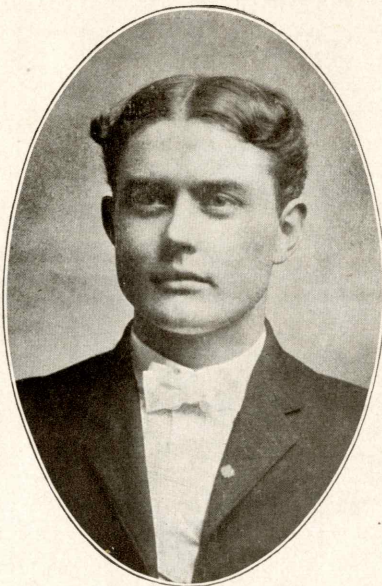


**NORA LOMAX:** Entered school '03. General Business course. Thesis subject, "The Economy of High Wages in the United States." Has a wonderful amount of grey matter, but too shy to show it in a crowd. Chief occupation, using technical terms and bobbing her head. Brag member of the class when it comes to being good. Has never yet been caught off her dignity. Expects to make a business woman of herself.



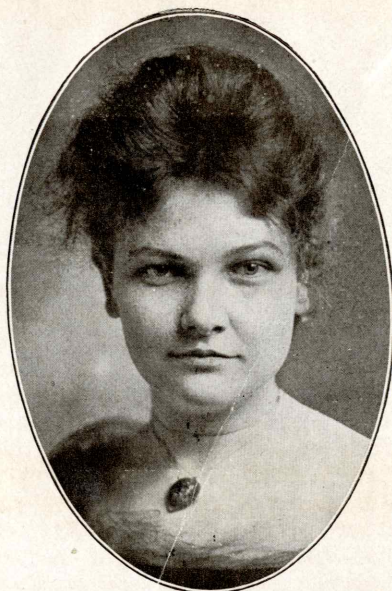
**TYRELLE MEADOWS:** Sigma Lambda Theta. Entered school '03. Member of Hypatian Literary Society. Very original, always doing something nobody else ever thought of. Takes great pleasure in saying "O, pshaw," and hearing one-two history class. A natural-born cook. Thesis subject, "Sugar." Has been attending the Industrial so long that, after finishing she found herself unused to the ways of the outside world and came back to take another course.

**J. PINCKNEY POPE:** Alpha Omega. Entered school '02. General Business course. Subject of thesis, "Economy and Waste of Advertising." Member of Agatheridan Literary Society and Y. M. C. A. Winner of Agatheridan medal, '04. Representative of Agatheridan Society '05. Editor-in-chief of Industrialist. Class president '05 1-2. Nick-name, "Senator." He's a "wee sma' bit of a laddie"—about 6 1-2 feet high and has taken his "light exercise" on the first football team for the past three years. For months the class has searched the books for something the "Senator" did not know, but "ah no, that cannot be."





**MATTIE THATCHER:** Entered school '01. Domestic Science course. Subject of thesis, "Beef as a Food." Member of Hypatian Literary Society and King's Daughters. Class historian. Has a weakness for Pol. Econ. Out strictly for fun and every spare moment busies herself by either mocking the teachers, or smiling at the boys. Thinks it is perfectly delightful to sit on the fence and pose for kodak pictures. Mattie is an excellent hand in the kitchen, more especially when the teacher is absent and the freshies' fudge has been left to cool. Chief occupation, talking to "Seedy."



**WILLIE LEE TIGNER:** Sigma Phi Iota. Entered school, session 1901-02. General Business course. Subject of thesis, "The Oil Mill of Ruston." The cutest girl in the class, but don't think her silly, when you hear that her nickname is "dear little Billie." Winner of Pelican Preliminary, '05. Representative of Pelican Literary Society, '05, subject of oration, "Is Chivalry Dead?" Very fond of the poets, especially Lanier, because he wrote something about a Glen. Secretary of class of '05 1-2. Has a fervid abhorrence of having her picture made. Chief occupation, loving her history teacher.

**FLORENCE VAUGHAN:** Entered school '01. Domestic Science course. Subject of thesis, "Food Economics." An active worker in Pelican Literary Society and King's Daughters. Somewhat fat and rather inclined to be lazy, but exceedingly fond of shooting double-barrelled shot guns and collecting souvenirs. Art editor of Industrialist '05. Chief occupation, keeping her roommate in the path of wisdom and drawing pictures. Is a dear lover of stick pins and white belts.





**GLENN WALKER:** Alpha Omega. Entered school '02. Mechanical course. Subject of thesis, "The Injector." Member of Agatheridan Literary Society and Y. M. C. A. Winner of Agatheridan medal '03. Agatheridan representative '04. A firm believer in coeducation. Captain of first football team for three years. Business Manager of Eakin Club '04 and '05. Rather inclined to be a pretty nice fellow, but takes much delight in tormenting his fair classmates. Struts about with an air of importance.



**ZACK YOUNG:** Alpha Omega. Entered school '02. Mechanical course. Member of Agatheridan Literary Society. Quarter-back of first football team. Local editor of Industrialist. Stray dog of class '05 1-2. Bright as a dollar. Loves every girl he sees. Has an awful time with the faculty, especially the lady teachers. Chronic disease, talking to the girls. Trusts everything to luck except his thesis, subject of which was "Gardner Steam Pump."



## The Sub-Senior Class

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**Motto:** "Diligence is the mistress of success."

**Flower:** Daisy.

**Colors:** White and Old Gold.

Aylmer Duncan .....	President
Joseph Thiele .....	Vice-President
Penelope Gullatt .....	Secretary and Treasurer
Iva Miller .....	Musician
Sidney Stewart .....	Prophet
Dee Gullatt .....	Historian

Carrie Saunders

Lucy Henderson

Frank Craig

Estelle Mitchell

Wilburn O'Neal

Ben Washburn

John Miller

Levi Nobles

Eliza Laurie

Pearl McKenzie

May Washburn







## History of the Sub-Senior Class

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Four years have passed—on wings, it seems—since we, with trembling hearts entered the old L. I. I. Our hearts burned with the desire for knowledge, and our greatest hope was to be a Senior. Our courage has almost failed us many times, but now how glad we are that we continued to strive to reach Seniordom. It was no easy burden to bear the jokes that were thrown at us when we were numbered among the Freshmen and Sophomores, but we studied all the more and had the consolation that we, too, would be Seniors some day and gain a position of honor.

Now, as we look forward into the future, we can hardly realize that only one more term of work lies between us and the goal we have been laboring to reach. There are many striking incidents upon which our memory dwells with pleasure; but still, there are many feelings of regret mingled with it, as we think of never being numbered with the "Freshies" again.

In reviewing the record of our class of the past years, we find that many have left us on the wayside, but there remain seventeen who have been faithful, and we feel proud of the honors which have been bestowed upon members of our class. Carrie Saunders carried off the honor of being chosen as one of the contestants in the Hypatian contest, and others took part, but failed.

I have good authority for the assertion that the members of our class will be something in the future, so I would like to acquaint you with them.

Just look at Pearl McKenzie and John Miller. They are noted for their remarkable insight in working Analytics problems, and never failed to have perfect lessons. Look at Joseph Thiele and Sidney Stewart—they always had perfect lessons in Civics. They burned the midnight oil trying to finish the outline which Mr. Logan required, and never failed to bring it to class.

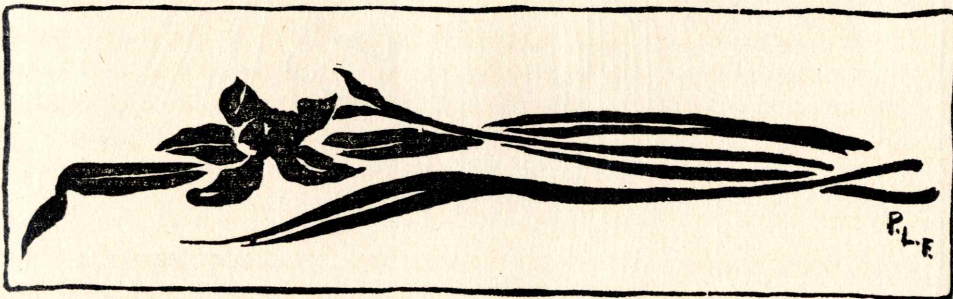
The way in which Penelope Gullatt and Iva Miller can run their fingers over the keys of a piano is something remarkable, and they



enjoyed practicing so well that they were late to Analytics every morning. I am sure some day they will be musicians, and probably give concerts.

In speaking of the others, there is Aylmer Duncan, who was always smiling at the girls, but still spent a great deal of time in the laboratory. Levi Nobles was our great orator, and always had a good English paper, for he said he could always collect his thoughts in time of need. He has gained quite a reputation by reciting on public programs. Eliza Laurie goes about encouraging and consoling, and endeavors to inspire confidence, hope and courage in the minds and hearts of others. Wilburn O'Neal is making himself known by his eloquent words. Frank Craig is well versed in History, and is noted for making love to the girls. Estelle Mitchell seems to have a great deal of trouble in Analytics, but this is probably caused by her attention being distracted by love affairs. Carrie Saunders was always getting some joke on her classmates, but she never forgot to ask Mr. Thatcher some unnecessary question. Ben Washburn was so bashful he could not express his thoughts in class exactly as he wished. Lucy Henderson and May Washburn are noted for their good behavior and the earnestness with which they meet their classmates. Dee Gullatt, who always takes everything as it comes, in a good humor, is becoming an expert stenographer.

I have mentioned only a few of the characteristics of our members, but I think I can draw our history to a fitting close by telling of a few things we have done, or, at least, tried to do: We have studied hard and made very good grades, and tried to do our duty. We have tried to please all our teachers, for now a pass means something. We don't lose heart, for we hope to graduate with honors. Members of our class are leaders in societies and all associations, and in the future this class shall give to our country, orators, statesmen, philosophers, lawyers and teachers.





# JUNIOR.



P.L.F. 06.



## History of the Junior Class

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"Conquered and yet to conquer." How well this trite saying expresses our purpose and idea. We are not satisfied with our small triumphs, but reach out with eager hands for those greater ones that come after.

Of course, we have our trials, for nineteen boys and girls can never expect to get along with everyone and everything without a rub. For while some delight in the grand song of Analytics, there are those who hardly ever see the beginning of it and never the end. They endure it patiently and always draw one great breath of relief when they are through singing and go to more congenial climes.

There are others who sing, but in a different manner, for they startle the whole school when their melodious voices are borne upon the morning breeze at their morning devotions. But perhaps the victims most to be pitied are those who can never get to work in drawing. They leave their seats for some of their materials, and then have such a time, for no satisfactory explanation can ever be given—fragments only being heard—and they are requested to be seated. No sooner seated than they are kindly reminded "five off for every day's grade you do not work." What can a mortal do?

But while these poor creatures are plodding along their weary way, there are those who are enjoying many of the pleasures of life. They are always eagerly sought for at all social functions, where they are noted for their beauty, grace, wit and wisdom. They take a most prominent part in all student organizations and greatly will they be missed when they leave in '07.

What class is more honored than ours? Two delegates for the great student's volunteer convention were chosen from our ranks. This is a greater honor than has been bestowed upon any other class. We give them our best wishes and only ask in return that when far away they breathe one prayer for us.

Each in his own way is striving to accomplish all that he may while the golden door of opportunity is open, and though there are many difficulties, there are also many pleasures, and we are all preparing to be noble men and women, who will ennoble and brighten the lives of those with whom we come in contact.

We know our class is eagerly watched by one who waits for us in Heaven. God chose one of our brightest jewels for Himself, and we are all striving to be worthy of that noble life to be, so that we may in a small measure take his place, so that at last in the great eternity our class may be forever united to be parted no more.



## The Junior Class

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Mattie Burnham.....President  
Brice Jackson.....Secretary and Treasurer  
Phil Bridendall.....Vice-President  
Gussie Lane.....Historian

Jennie Bell

W. A. Hartzo

Florence Davis

Luther Turrentine

Louise Hancock

May Washburn

Vera Jones

Edith Cann

Lilla Mai Nelson

Moncure Hancock

Bert Warren

D. D. Lomax

James Bond

M. A. Walsworth

Chas. Goyne

Ruth Webb







## The Fourth Year First Term Class

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Herbert Moore.....	President
Mary V. Hendrick.....	Vice-President
Mary Hodges.....	Secretary
Marion Burley.....	Treasurer
Cornelia Grambling.....	Musician
Hartwell Tipton.....	Historian
Hattie Perkins.....	Poet
U. B. Evans.....	Hobo

James K. Brothers	Pearl McBride
Beulah Crampton	Herbert Moore
U. B. Evans	Hattie Perkins
Cornelia Grambling	Corinne Smith
Sue Kirkland	Hartwell Tipton
Cora McBride	Emmie Walker
Marguerite Mitchell	Lola Carroll
Alice O'Quinn	Annie Jonas Dennis
Maxa Saunders	Reuben Gill
Annie Belle Taylor	Mary Hodges
Maggie VanBrook	Neil Lewis
Marion Burley	Jenny McLees
Grace Davis	Joe Murrell
Corinne Gahagan	Marshall Pollock
Mary V. Hendrick	Lydia Staples
Emma Langford	Jonnie Lou Tipton
Carrie Watson	







## History of the Four-One Class

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*Motto: "Keep a-tryin'."*

This is the most industrious class in school, as you can easily see by our motto, even if you do not already know us. I am sure you do, but for fear some do not, I will introduce a few of our most noted members.

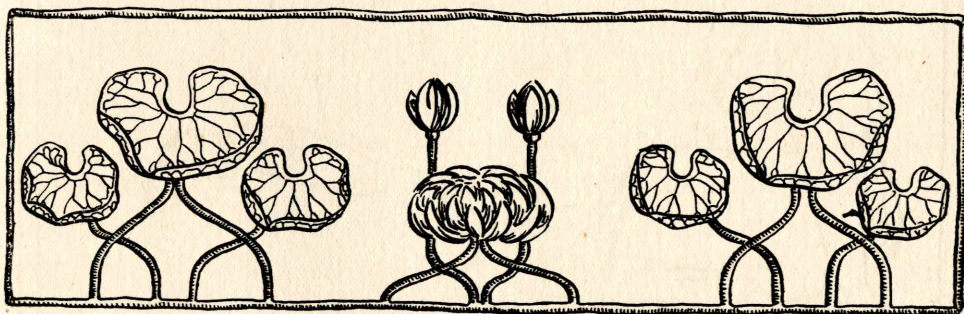
First of all is Marshall Pollock, who is our best pupil in trigonometry, but English is his specialty, and no doubt the boys and girls of L. I. I. will study his English text-book in the near future. Then there is Neil Lewis, who industriously begs flowers from the girls and talks trigonometry with the boys. Joe Murrell manages to be pet of the teachers without much effort on his part, although I do not see how he manages it. Herbert, our president, is so good in chemistry that Mr. Carson always gets his help in making experiments. But I must not slight the girls. There is Johnnie Lou, who has become such a pet of the teachers that she keeps them fooled into giving her 95 every month. Mary V., our vice-president, is becoming noted as an orator. The class musician, Cornelia Grambling, is trying to cultivate our musical ear by playing rag-time, especially love songs, on all occasions, and I think she is succeeding fairly well in spite of all the music teachers can do. Sue Kirkland and Grace Davis are never seen unless they are together, but I cannot see why, as Sue is very studious, while Grace trusts to luck and the teachers to get 75. Annie Dennis is the "Pet" of the class as well as of the whole school, and as for Mary Hodges—well, we just simply could not get along without her. Then there is Reuben, whom I forgot to mention, who, if *not* the most industrious, is the best-looking boy in the class, when he tries. U. B. has been playing out of school a great deal lately,



but as he is trying to invent perpetual moticn, that certainly is enough to keep him away. Don't you think so?

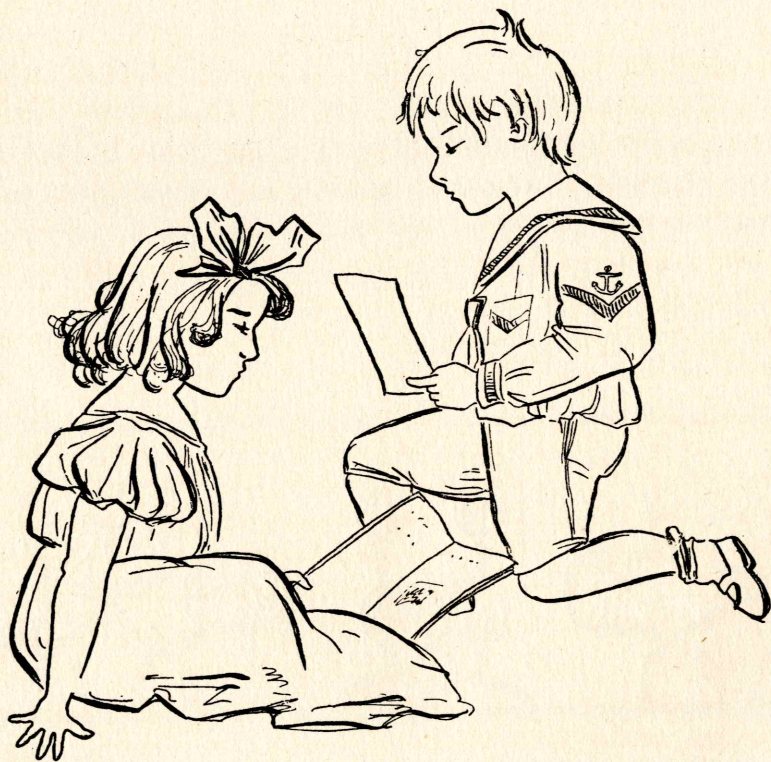
No doubt there will be many famous persons from our class, for there is Hattie Perkins, who writes such pathetic stories that we have to dry our eyes on the sly in the English class. Then Cora McBride is always so deeply engrossed in her studies that very seldom is a smile seen on her face.

Now we have one thing to be thankful for, and that is, we have not a single dignified person in the class. Did you ever hear of anything like it? There are just a few in the class now who started in One-Two three years ago. It was a long hard pull to get to be Juniors, and I tell you we felt big when we got our Four-One cards, and now it does not seem so far to that happy, dignified state of Seniordom. We have had our share of fun inthe past and expect to have more in the future, for we have certainly learned in this time to manage the teachers to suit ourselves. Mr. Taylor and the faculty have begun to look upon us as a very wise class, and by the time we reach Seniordom I have no doubt but that we shall manage the L. I. I., but in all our success our motto will still be, "Keep a-tryin'."





# SOPHOMORE.



P.L.R.



## History of the Sophomore Class

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Never before has the L. I. I. had a finer and more intelligent class than the Sophomores of this term. The class was organized while we were in 3-1, and it has won notoriety as being up-to-date in every respect, and especially in having "short order" call meetings. We do not lack either quantity or quality. If you will visit us any old time, you will be convinced of the truth of anything we tell you of the 3-2's. You will see that we have the "brass faces" to go with our intelligence. You will hear some heated discussions in which are brought out startling facts which would untangle any problem or question howsoever complicated it may be. We left our timidity with the awkward, blushing Freshies some time since, and a few of our class are now absorbing that air of dignity which comes to most of us before we reach that "know-it-all-class," the 5-2. Though we have some dignified members, we never forget our motto, "Trust to luck and have fun," and when perchance we have no teacher, the class is converted into a "social function," and we have our fun regardless of what might happen or who might open the door upon us.

When honors are to be conferred, we rank first. We are well represented on the athletic field. The stars of the first football team were no other than Sophs, and four or five of our class are sure for the first baseball team. The best and most graceful basket ball players are fair 3-2 girls. In every organization the leaders are found to be 3-2's. In the last public contest of the literary societies two of our class won first place. The Y. M. C. A. is to be represented Commencement by one of our class. These are only a few of the honors that have been conferred upon our class, but we must refer you to the class and other records kept in the president's office for the rest. The facts in a few words are, we are "the class"—we lead in everything in which we take a part, and in '08 we shall send forth accomplished artists, cooks, musicians, educators, orators—in fact leaders in everything—who will build up our dear old Sunny Southland.



## The Sophomore Class

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**Motto:** "Trust to luck and have fun."

**Colors:** "Nile Green and Gold."

**Yell:** "Hear us shout, hear us laugh,  
We're the members of the 3-2 class;  
We go to bed early and get up late,  
But we'll be the class of 1908."

L. G. Corkroft.....President  
Annie Mai Tigner.....Vice-President  
Sadie Griswold .....Secretary and Treasurer  
George E. McCaskill.....Historian  
Gladys Peevy .....Musician  
Ewell Camp .....Artist  
Olive Thompson .....Prophet  
Fannie Grambling .....Poet

Allen, Etta  
Armistead, Grover  
Bacon, Addie  
Braswell, Ruby  
Brodnax, Effie  
Benoit, Albert  
Brooks, Willie  
Buvens, Pauline  
Butler, Neely  
Bumgardner, Ernest  
Caldwell, Dave  
Crampton, Bula  
Dunn, J. W.  
Dunn, Reuben  
Finley, W. M.

Hattaway, Lillie  
Hair, Hansford  
Hardy, McNairy  
Heard, Bertie  
Holloway, Ashton  
Jackson, Hardy  
James, John  
Jones, Cora  
Kendall, Hattie  
Kea, Carrie  
Lomax, Ethel  
Lewis, Georgie  
McBride, Mary  
McKimmey, Vernon  
Miller, Maggie

Moore, Susie  
Pyburn, Lizzie  
Simonton, Kathleen  
Smith, Carrie  
Smith, Herbert  
Stebbins, Frank  
Stewart, Graham  
Sauls, Effie  
Vought, A. H.  
Watson, Mabel  
Watson, Carrie  
Washburn, Ethel  
Warren, Hugo  
Webb, Eunice  
Williams, Robie







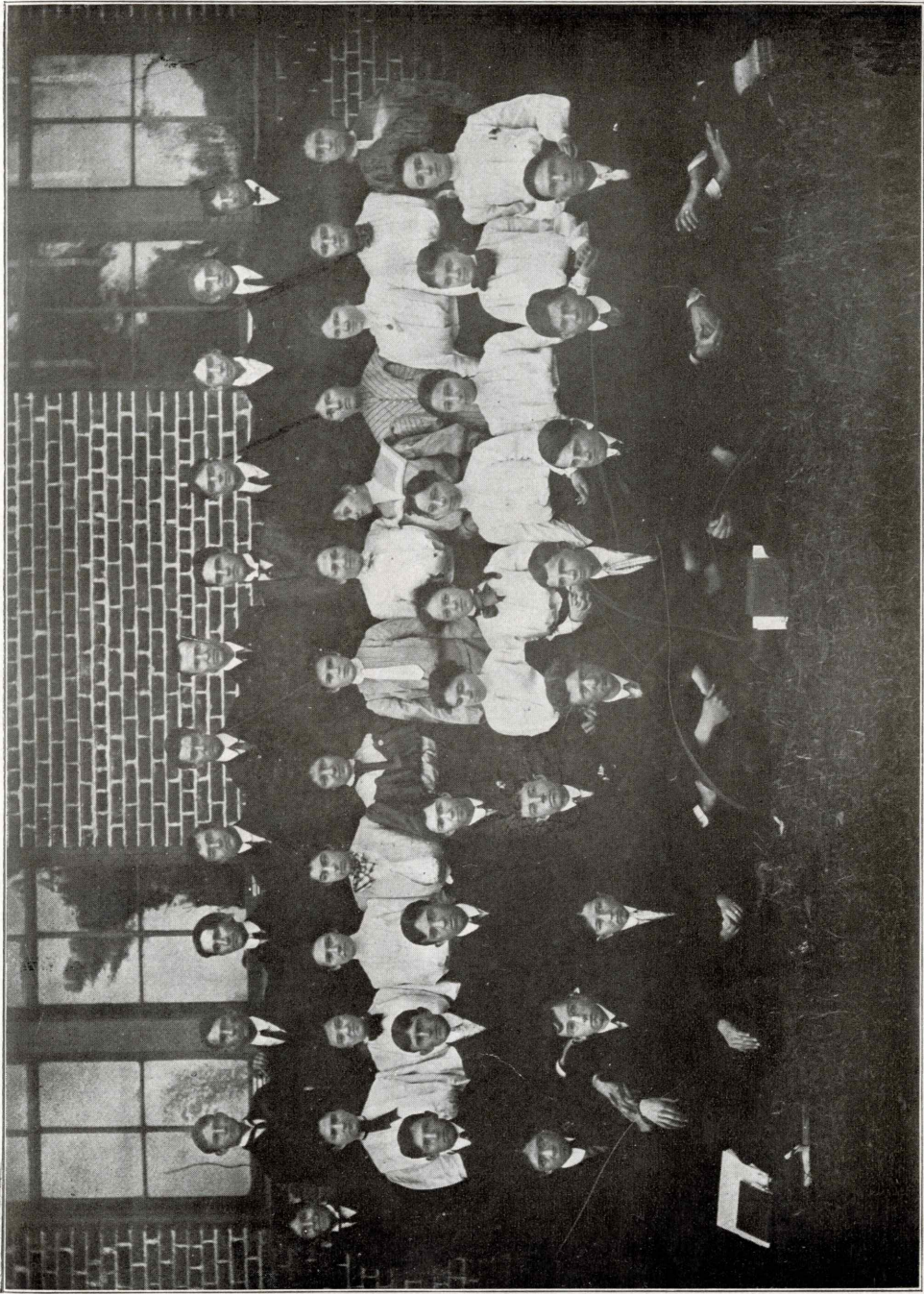
## The Third Year First Term Class

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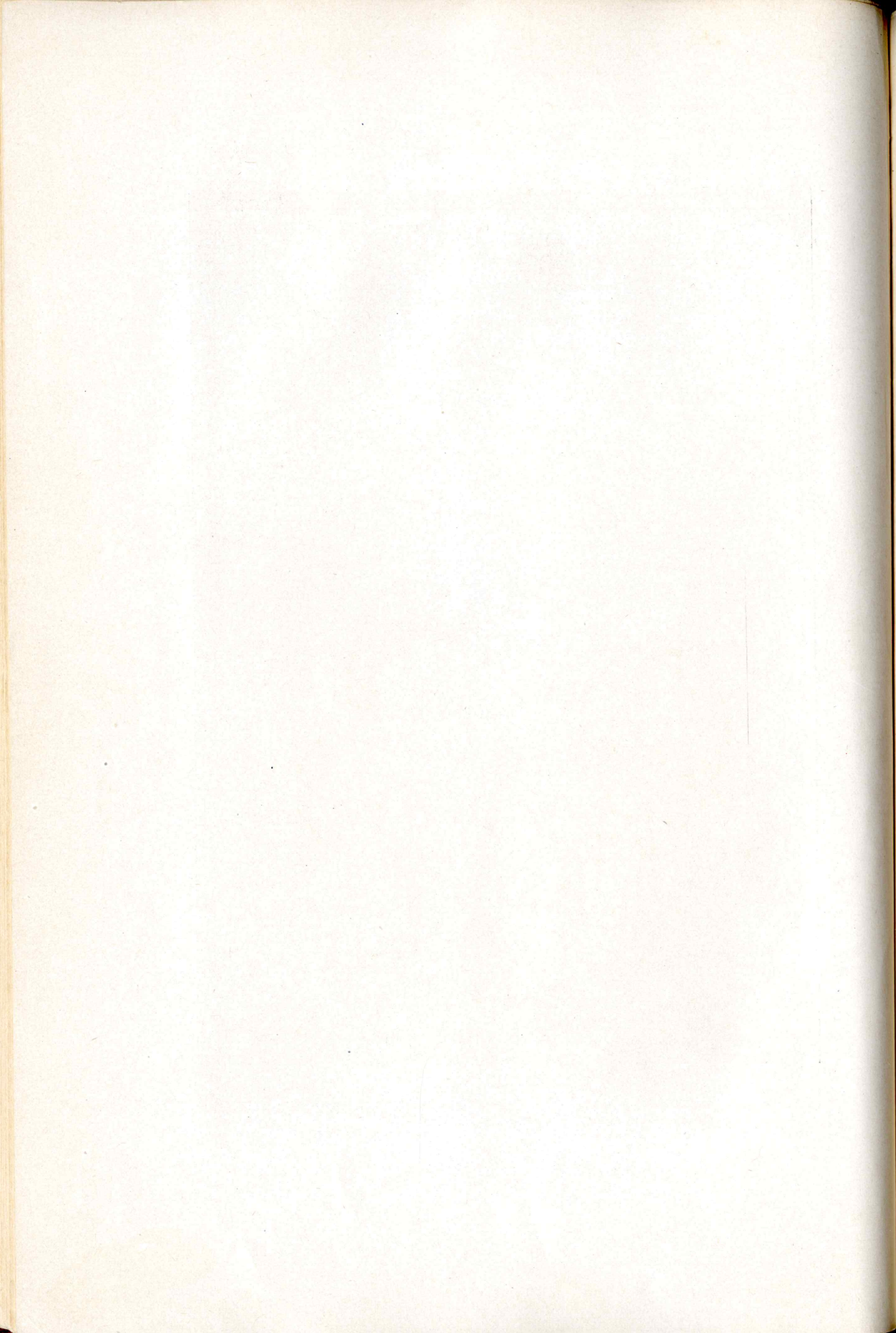
Marion Allgood	David James
J. E. Bourque	Alice Mae Johnson
Prentiss Brooks	Bennie Kendall
Emma Lou Brownlee	Wallace Kendall
Alice Bond	Emmette Lomax
Floyd Calcote	Ernest Mahaffey
Hulda Calcote	Tom McCall
Chas. Carothers	Don Meadors
Vashti Cassity	Marion Meadows
Fred Price Colvin	Jesse L. Morgan
Nellie Craig	Ben Moseley
Sprowl Cunningham	Bessie Murph
T. Guthrie Davis	Ella Nelson
Jena DeSeay	D. W. Newman
Chas. Dolph	Lillie Nichols
Willie Fertig	Willie May Porter
Fred Goodwine	Cary Robertson
Wimberly Goodwin	Retta Williams
Nellie Goodenough	Hattie Simonton
Eva Hattaway	Henry Staples
Ben Hines	Carrie Smith
Maurice Hoss	Lena Tannehill
Irma Tison	Will Thurmon

Eugenia Vaughan











# FRESHMAN.





## The Second Year Second Term Class

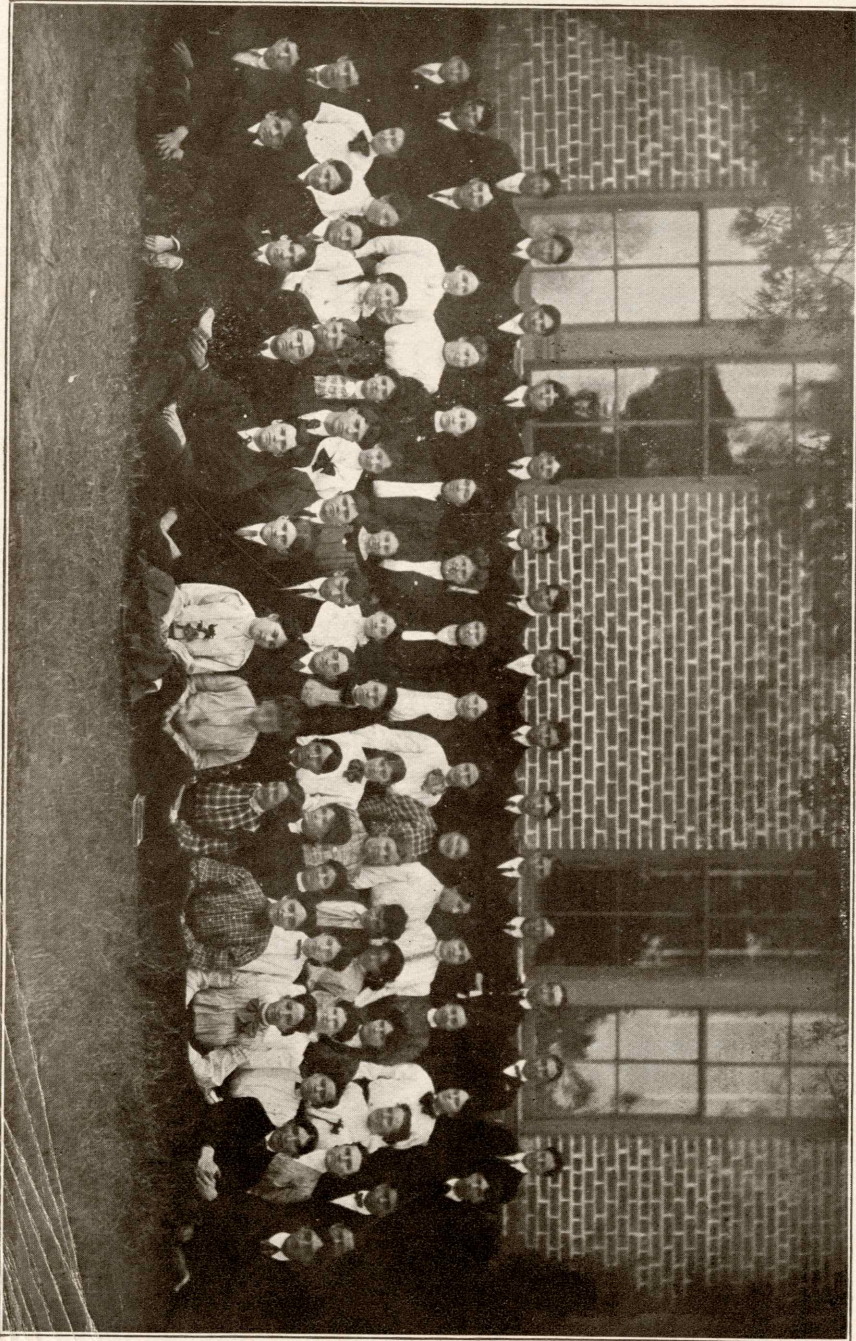
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Gertrude Anders  
Pearl Blume  
Myrtle Bickham  
Belle Blackwood  
Effie Buie  
Florence Buie  
Blanche Bond  
John Birdwell  
J. E. Biggs  
Alphee Bourque  
Prentiss Barrow  
Fred Bransford  
Fannie Burroughs  
Harry Busbey  
Winnie Brasell  
C. O. Bowman  
Berta Caldwell  
Lake Connell  
Sallie Cook  
Ethel Cain  
Katie Cobb  
T. L. Cole  
Dorothy Carson  
Paul Davis  
Annie Davis  
Tom Dawkins  
W. W. Deloney  
Marielou Eakin  
Vickie Eakin  
L. T. Edwards  
Sanders Fowler  
Sidney Gary  
Edith Gullatt

Joe Whitworth Dunn  
Jennie Weikheiser  
Ethel White  
Tommie Williams  
Harry Wooldridge  
J. Y. Wright

Sarah Gunby  
Milledge Gahagan  
Lem Greene  
Lucille Harper  
J. W. Hise  
Ruth Knowles  
Elmo Lacour  
Mattie Lee Lane  
Walter Lambeth  
Livie Mashaw  
James Mason  
E. D. McCallum  
J. M. McCaskill  
Mason McCranie  
Zeffie McCaskill  
Lucille McLeod  
John Meadors  
Ruth Nixon  
Marida Nolan  
Blonnie Page  
Theodore Parker  
Theo. Pearce  
Minnie Rawls  
Scottie Randolph  
Grady Roberts  
Earl Robbins  
Sallie Robison  
Henry D. Shehee  
Mattie Lou Smith  
Frank Steele  
Golding Thompson  
Ida Van Hook  
Jennybel Van Hook





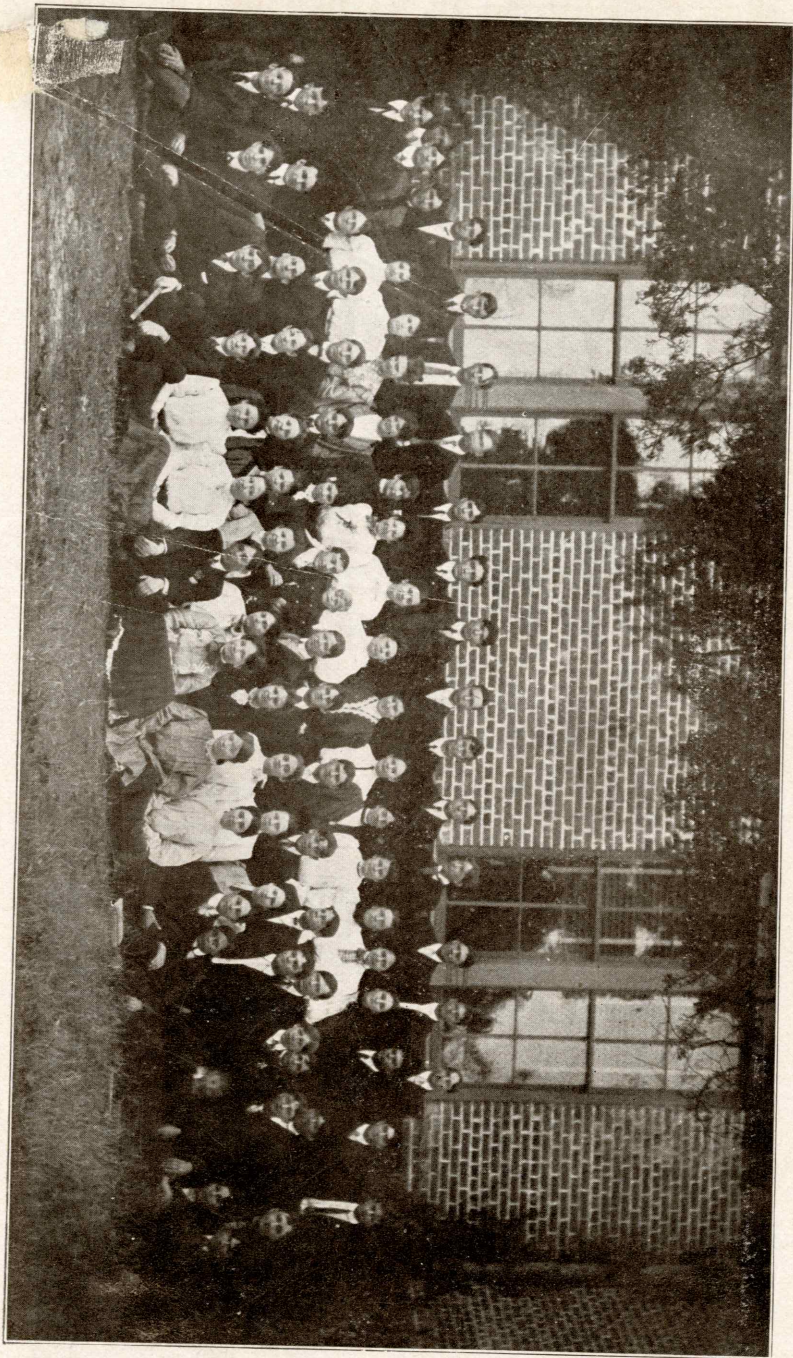


## The Second Year First Term Class

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May Aby	Linton Gaar	Burton Newcomer
Rivers Batson	Helen Gill	Thurmon Norton
Mattie May Barker	Grace Girod	Kenneth Oxford
John Bell	Bedia Gray	W. A. Odom
Farmer Benson	Bryant Griffin	David Pine
Martin Berry	John Gullatt	Auline Peevy
Pythias Braswell	Cornielle Hayes	Jessie Poole
Alice Brewster	Fred Humphries	Georgia Riser
Thomas Brown	Mary Hardin	Marvin Ryland
Robert Burford	Duke Havard	Myrtle Richardson
Juhan Burroughs	Blanche Heard	Ethel Selby
Nona Carroll	Faris Johnston	Hodge Sellers
Ethel Clayton	Richard Lofton	Leon Simonton
Steve Cordill	Willie Lancaster	May Sims
Talmage Clement	Conway Liner	Beulah Sims
R. A. Crowe	Ruth McLees	Alverne Smith
Sue Daughtry	Ethel McKinney	Leonard Slade
Louie Donnan	Fannie Morris	Allen Smith
Joe Darbonne	Mary Morton	Robert Sims
Hugh Davis	S. S. Moser	J. S. Slack
Tom Dawkins	Joel Murphy	Bessie Thornton
Tom F. Dennis	Hulvatus Mayfield	Allie Thurman
Regan Dickard	A. E. Mitchell	Garfield Torry
J. A. Dupont	O. H. McClelland	Willie Tillman
Max Feazell	Gunby McHenry	Ruth Watson
Ivy Fowler	Robert McDonald	John Wright
Joseph Ewing	Willie Nelson	George Wiggers
Hattie Frasier	Chas. Noble	Earl Willis





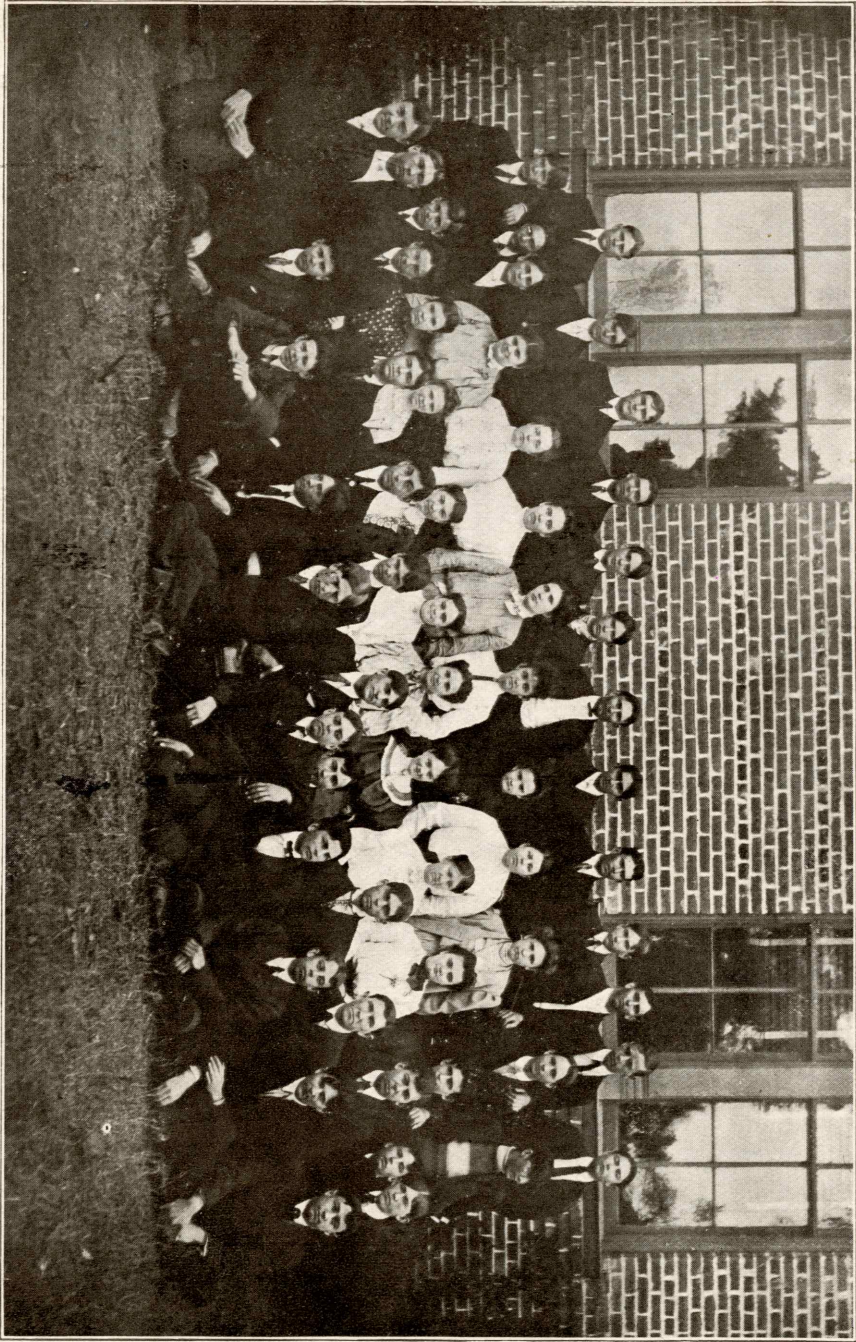


## The First Year Second Term Class

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Grover Atkins	M. C. Ford
James Barnette	Shelton Fuller
Walter Barr	W. B. Gidden
George Batchelor	P. W. Girod
J. C. Burson	Lem Greene
Willie Beatty	Ruby Goocher
Isaac Comeaux	Paul Gaines
J. L. Cady	Truman Hodges
Ernest Cook	Myrtle Holloway
Nuttall Dailey	Albert Houston
Leon Davis	Nettie Kimbrel
Maggie Davis	Willie King
Ralph David	Milton Kidd
Vildae Dubois	Vashti Morton
J. A. Dupont	Marguerite Monkhouse
Exer Sims	Gussie Wilder
Evelyn Sawtelle	Bertha Wright
Monchey Swor	Henry Washburn
Willis Thomas	L. C. White
John Walker	S. Wilkins
Gordie Walker	Clint Young
Earl York	Julia York
Velma Rhymes	Ethel McKinney
Marshall Reed	Arma Nelson
Jessie Randolph	B. F. O'Neal
Joe Robinson	Carlisle Oxford
Maggie Robinson	Corene Pearce
David Robertson	Marguerite Paulsen
Jack Sims	Norman Register









## The First Year First Term Class

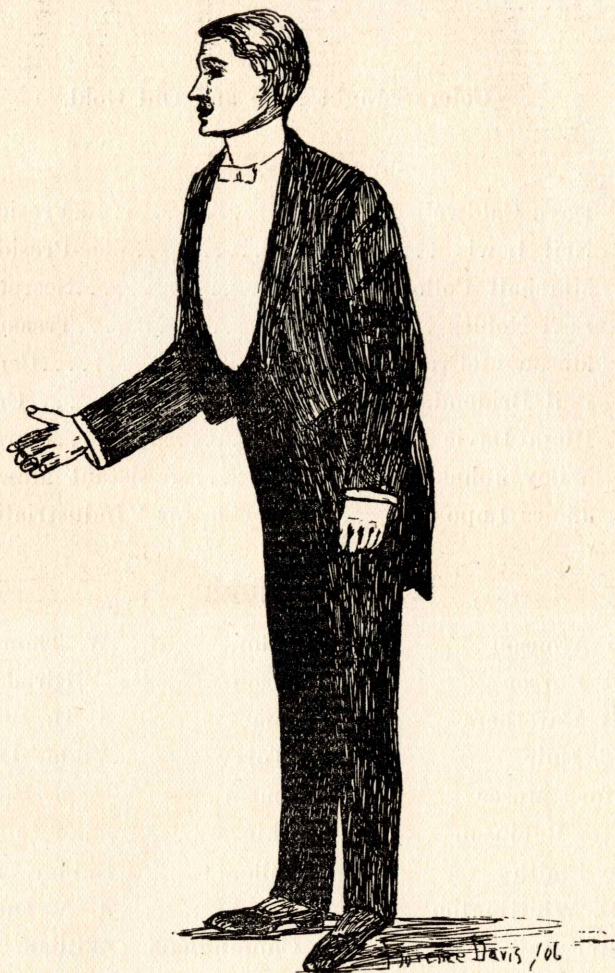
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J. A. Bruton  
 J. R. Burns  
 John Cady  
 John Caldwell  
 Allen Cook  
 John Davis  
 M. S. Futch

F. J. Kerstan  
 Hettie Kimbrel  
 Maude Timon  
 Pearl Timon  
 Herman Mendow  
 Alys Murrell  
 Gladys Murrell

Meredith Pearcee  
 Broadus Price  
 Leland Primm  
 Forest Ragland  
 Julia Robertson  
 Smith Stevenson  
 Lois Thompson





Literary Society.



# The Lomax Literary Society

Colors: Light Blue and Old Gold.

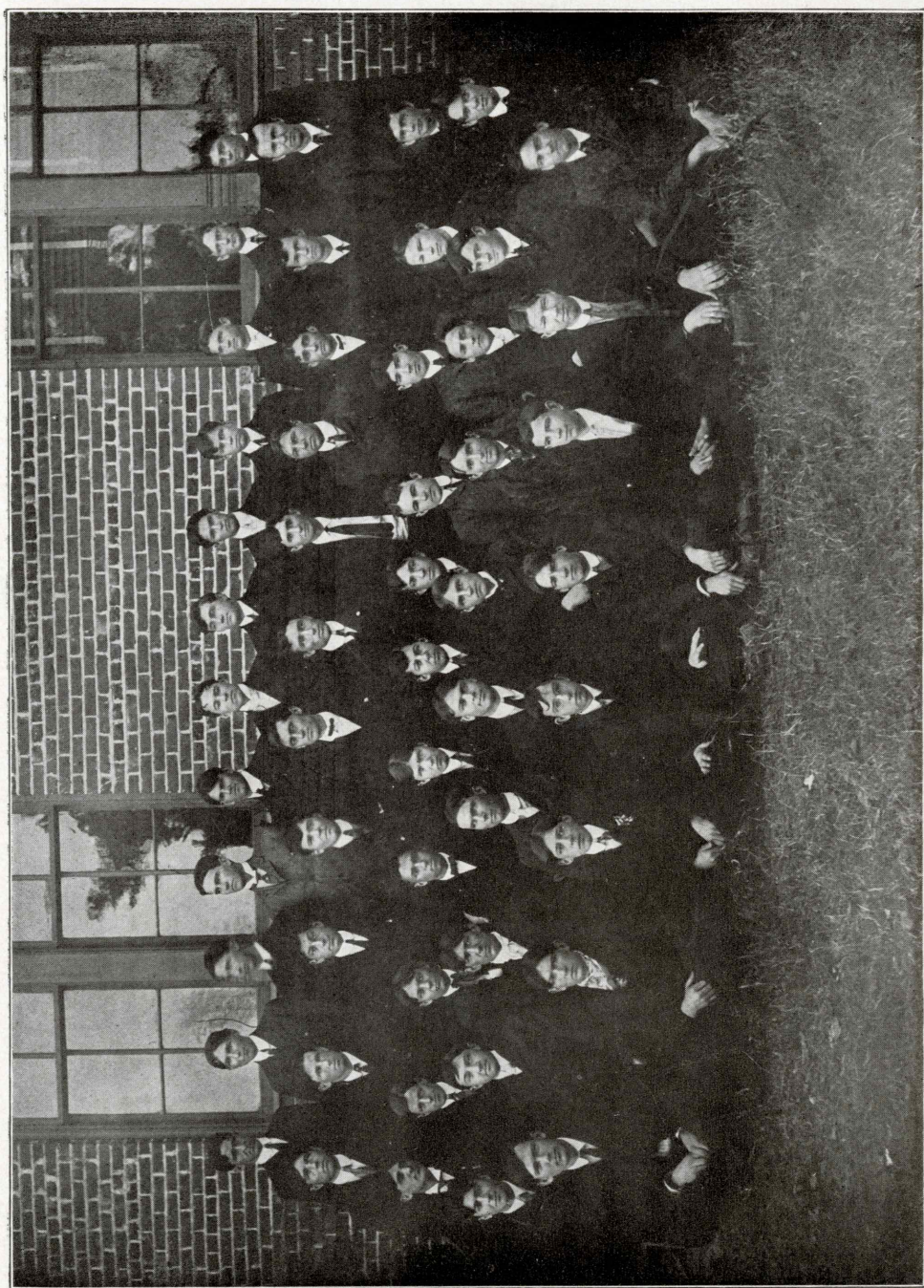
## OFFICERS

Dave Caldwell .....President  
Neil Lewis .....Vice-President  
Marshall Pollock .....Secretary  
Levi Nobles .....Treasurer  
Mason McCranie .....Censor  
Phil Bridendall .....Critic  
Hugh Davis .....Marshal  
Wiley Johnson .....Assistant Marshal  
James Lupo .....Reporter for "Industrialist"

## MEMBERS

Levi Aronson	John Meadors	W. Thompson
J. C. Burson	Willie Nelson	P. Girod
C. B. Carothers	J. W. Reames	J. H. Burroughs
H. T. Hair	Garfield Torry	Vildac Dubois
Sanford Moser	T. D. Clement	F. M. Burley
Baxter Robinson	Tom Dawkins	John Cunningham
Alan Smith	Hodges Sellers	Sidney Gary
R. D. Whittington	Emmett Lomax	J. A. Dupont
Walter Barr	Sprowl Cunningham	William Sellers
Willie Spratlin	M. E. Berry	William Beatty
Isaac Comeaux	R. D. Lofton	J. L. Cady
J. T. Brown	M. P. Nolan	B. H. Hines
Ben Mosley	Albert Benoit	H. E. Mahaffey
W. H. Fertig	Floyd Calcote	W. A. Odom
J. L. Morgan	L. L. Edwards	Henry Shehee
John Birdwell	Don Meadors	J. T. Wright
Ewell Camp	Thurmon Norton	Theo. Kiper
Carl De Seay	P. L. Shaver	Fred Humphries





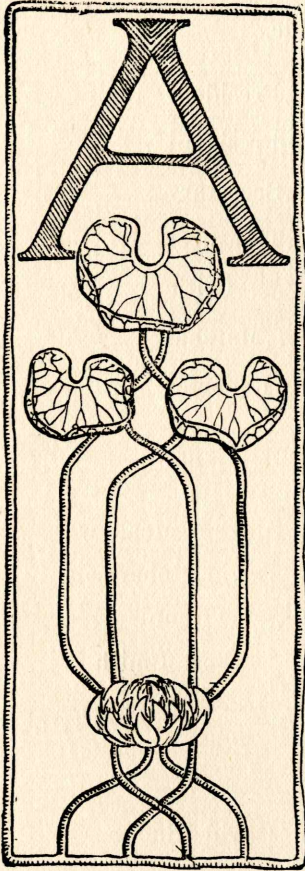






## The Lomax Literary Society

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LITTLE more than ten years ago, while the college was yet in its infancy, Col. A. T. Prescott met with the boys of the higher classes and organized the first literary society at L. I. I., namely, the Lomax Literary Society. Since its organization the work accomplished in our society has done much to train young men for active service in the duties of life, and by giving them a practical training in parliamentary laws, many of our members who at first had difficulty in addressing even the members of the society, now appear at ease when addressing audiences numbering several hundred.

Under the administration of Presidents J. E. Clayton, H. L. Nobles, Carl DeSeay and D. W. Caldwell our society has done very commendable work this session. Our programs have been strictly of a literary character, and our members deserve special praise for the high quality of the programs that have been rendered. In proportion to the enrollment in the college, our membership was larger this session than it had been for some time past.

A preliminary contest, in which any member of the society may enter, is held about the middle of each session, and the two best speakers are selected to debate for the Barksdale medal at the close of the session. The winner at commencement then wears the medal for a year. The medal was presented to our society during the first year of our organization by the late Judge Allen Barksdale. The preliminary contest was held this year jointly with our sister society, the Hypatian, and Messrs. W. B. Robison and H. L. Nobles were the successful contestants. Mr. Nobles, however, having been selected to represent the Lomax at commencement in the inter-society debate against the Agatheridans, Mr. R. P. Bridendall was selected to take his place.



# The Agatheridan Literary Society

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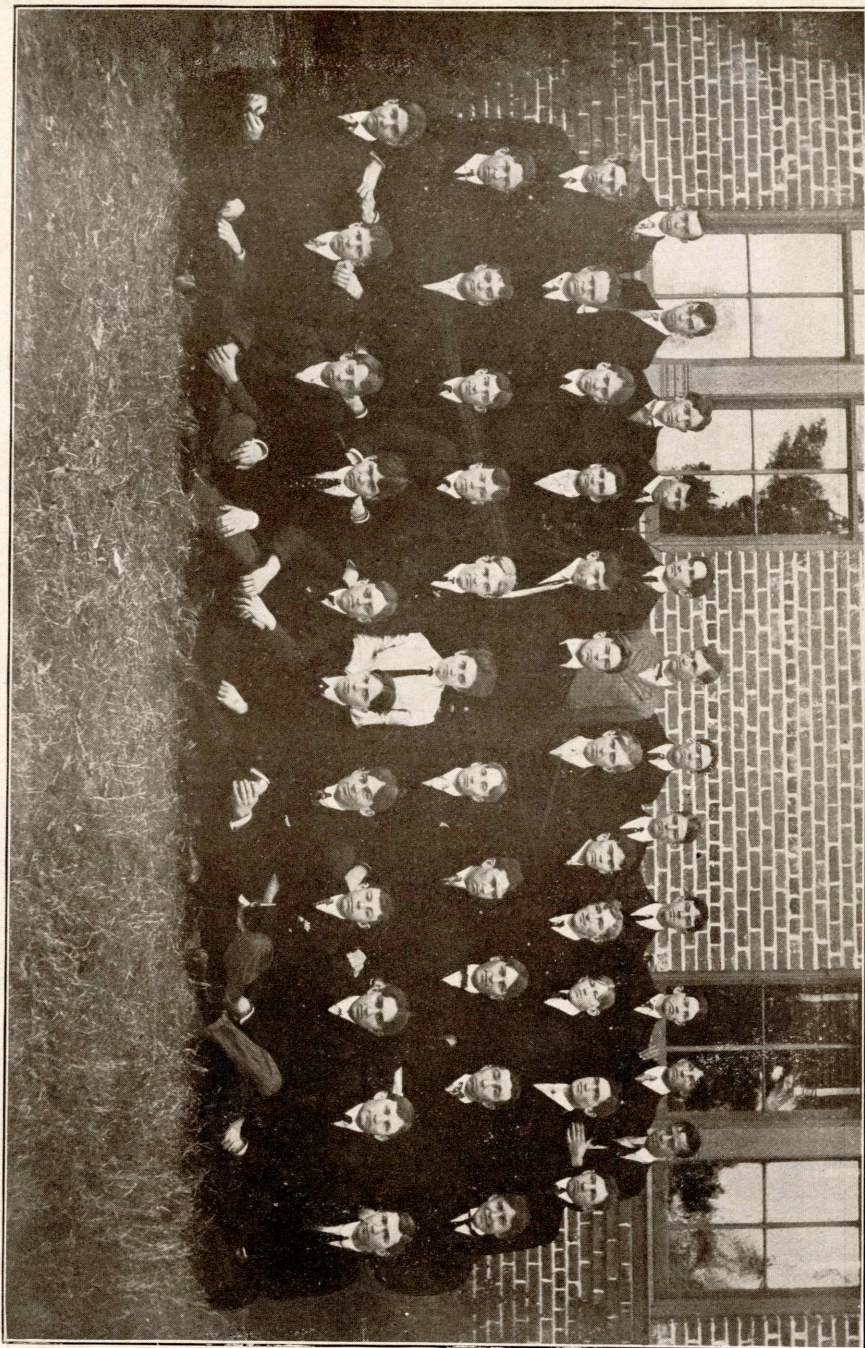
**Colors:** Old Gold and Light Purple.

W. W. O'Neal.....	President
Joseph Ewing .....	Vice-President
Sanders Fowler .....	Secretary
Marion Allgood .....	Treasurer
L. G. Corkroft.....	Critic
Cary Robertson .....	Marshal
Emory Lites .....	Reporter

## MEMBERS

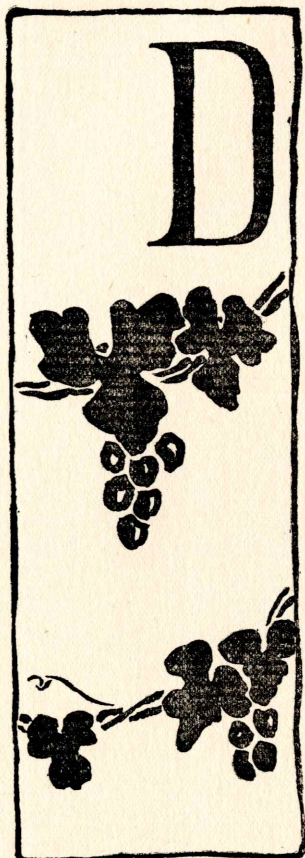
J. P. Pope	William Finley	Marion Meadows
Emmett Dawkins	Robert E. Tucker	David Robertson
W. A. Hartzo	Ervan Scott	Tom Dennis
Geo. E. McCaskill	Floyd Roney	Herbert Smith
Mack Brown	John James	Graham Stewart
U. B. Evans	Wallace Kendall	J. R. Darbonne
M. A. Walsworth	Hartwell Tipton	J. M. McCaskill
Zack Young	C. D. Young	David Pine
G. N. Walker	W. B. McClendon	F. J. Kerstan
David James	Neely Butler	B. F. O'Neal
Will O'Bannon	Carlisle Oxford	Claud Upchurch
Vernon McKimney	Grover Atkins	Joe Whit Dunn
Sam Dawkins	R. A. Crow	Willie Deloney
Leonard Slade	Earl Willis	W. G. Walker
Kenneth Oxford	A. H. Vought	J. W. Dunn
Rueben Dunn	Ivy Fowler	H. E. Moore







## The Agatheridan Literary Society



URING the session of 1897-98, through the suggestion and help of State Superintendent J. B. Aswell, who was then teaching in the Institute, the Agatheridan Literary Society was organized. The society began its career with about fifteen members, with Mr. W. E. Bush president and Mr. John Graham secretary.

Soon after the society was organized an annual inter-society debating contest was arranged with the Lomax Literary Society. The contests are the crowning events of society work for the year, and are looked forward to with much interest and anticipation. A gold medal owned by the two societies is presented to the successful contestant. Previous to the session of 1904-05, the winner had only the honor of having his name engraved on the medal and wearing it one year. Since then the medal is given for all time to the winner.

The first inter-society contest was held at the close of the session of 1897-98. Since then the following-named persons have been successful contestants: U. B. Kronenburg, Agatheridan, 1898; J. T. Wallace, Lomax, 1899; W. H. Adams, Agatheridan, 1900; Allen Ashley, Lomax, 1901; B. C. Dawkins, Lomax, 1902; S. S. Mims, Agatheridan, 1903; H. E. Dawkins, Agatheridan, 1904; J. P. Pope, Agatheridan, 1905. The contestants for the present session are H. L. Nobles, Lomax, and Wilburn O'Neal, Agatheridan. The Agatheridan Society stands two victories ahead of its rival, and it remains for the future to show whether or not it will maintain its leadership.

In addition to the inter-society contest, there is a contest among the society members for a medal owned by the society. The winner of this medal has the honor of having his name engraved on it and wearing it one year, when it is again debated for. The contests play a very important part in society work, and develops an ever fruitful crop of speakers.

With the new spirit which now predominates, the Agatheridan Society, backed by the truest and staunchest boys of school, will make a record of which none can say, "I have its equal."





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Literary Societies.



# The Pelican Literary Society

**Motto:** "Onward and Upward."

**Colors:** Woodland Green and White.

**Flower:** White Rose.

## OFFICERS

Mary Hodges	President
Jennie Werkheiser	Vice-President
Effie Brodnax	Secretary
Fannie Grambling	Treasurer
Susie Moore	Censor
Corrie Dawkins	Critic
Nellie Craig	Marshal
Eunice Webb	Chaplain

## MEMBERS

Evelyn Allgood	Fannie Grambling	Sallie Robinson
Mattie Adger	Kate Hardy	Scottie Randolph
Mattie Burnham	Lillie Hattaway	Olive Thompson
Emma Lou Brownlee	Myrtle Holloway	Annie May Tigner
Belle Blackwood	Cora Jones	Willie Lee Tigner
Effie Brodnax	Vera Jones	Minnie Tigner
Nellie Craig	Lillian Gilmer	Esther Taylor
Vashti Cassity	Lois Moore	Jonnie Lou Tipton
Annie Dennis	Susie Moore	Hattie Simonton
Corrie Dawkins	Iva Miller	Lena Tannehill
Bertie Heard	Marguerite Monkhouse	Florence Vaughan
Blanche Heard	Pearl McBride	Eunice Webb
Mary B. Hodges	Alice O'Quinn	Ruth Webb
Mary V. Hendrick	Willie May Porter	Ethel White
Cornelia Grambling	Emma May Langford	Jennie Werkheiser

## HONORARY MEMBERS

Miss Bransford

Miss Birch



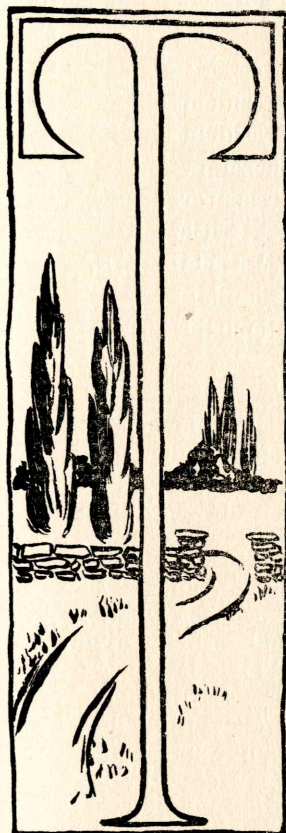








## The Pelican Literary Society



THE PELICAN Literary Society was organized in 1896, the second year of the Louisiana Industrial Institute. It was composed of about a dozen of the Sophomore and Junior girls. Only girls of those classes were thought capable of doing society work.

Miss Coleman, the instructor in the Business Department, drew up the first constitution and by-laws. After the officers were elected, Miss Gerty Mayfield being chosen the first president, the name of the society was discussed. It was unanimously agreed that it should be named for the president of the Institute, Arthur Taylor Prescott, or the A. T. P. Society. By the request of Mr. Prescott the name, after serving one year, was changed to "Pelican."

Two years from the time the society was organized Mr. Aswell, then a teacher in the Industrial Institute, gave to the Hypatian and Pelican Societies a medal, known as the Kaliski medal. A member from each society was elected to represent it in an oratorical contest for this medal in the commencement exercises. In the first contest Miss Mary Mims, a Pelican, carried off the honors. The Pelicans have not always been successful, by

the way, but each defeat has helped to increase the society spirit.

In 1903 Mr. Gullatt gave to the Pelican Society a gold medal, which was indeed appreciated by every member of the society.

Long ago the seed sown by the A. T. P.'s have come forth and gladdened many a poor girl's heart, but today we are reaping benefits that are worth more than the most ambitious girl could then have hoped for. We have girls in our society with whom it is a pleasure to live, and every moment we can spend in our Pelican Hall will surely prove profitable. Our motto is now and ever will be, "Onward and Upward."



# The Hypatian Literary Society

Motto: "Sapere Aude."

Colors: Light Blue and White.

Flower: Marguerite.

## OFFICERS

Belle Bond .....President  
Penelope Gullatt .....Vice-President  
Mabel Watson .....Secretary  
Rube Braswell .....Treasurer  
Pauline Buens .....Critic  
Maggie Miller .....Marshal  
Evelyn Sawtelle .....Chaplain  
Pauline Smith .....Reporter

## ROLL OF MEMBERS

Bessie Allan  
Lonnie Anderson  
Pauline Buens  
Ada Allgood  
Sadie Boies  
Fannie Burroughs  
Rube Braswell  
Belle Bond  
Blanche Bond  
Mattie May Barker  
Alice Bond  
Effie Buie  
Addie Bacon  
Florence Buie  
Willie May Bush  
Carrie Saunders  
Livie Mashaw  
Lilla Mai Nelson  
Charlena Nesom  
Jessie Pool  
Hattie Perkins  
Ellie Paulk  
Auline Peevy  
Blonnie Page

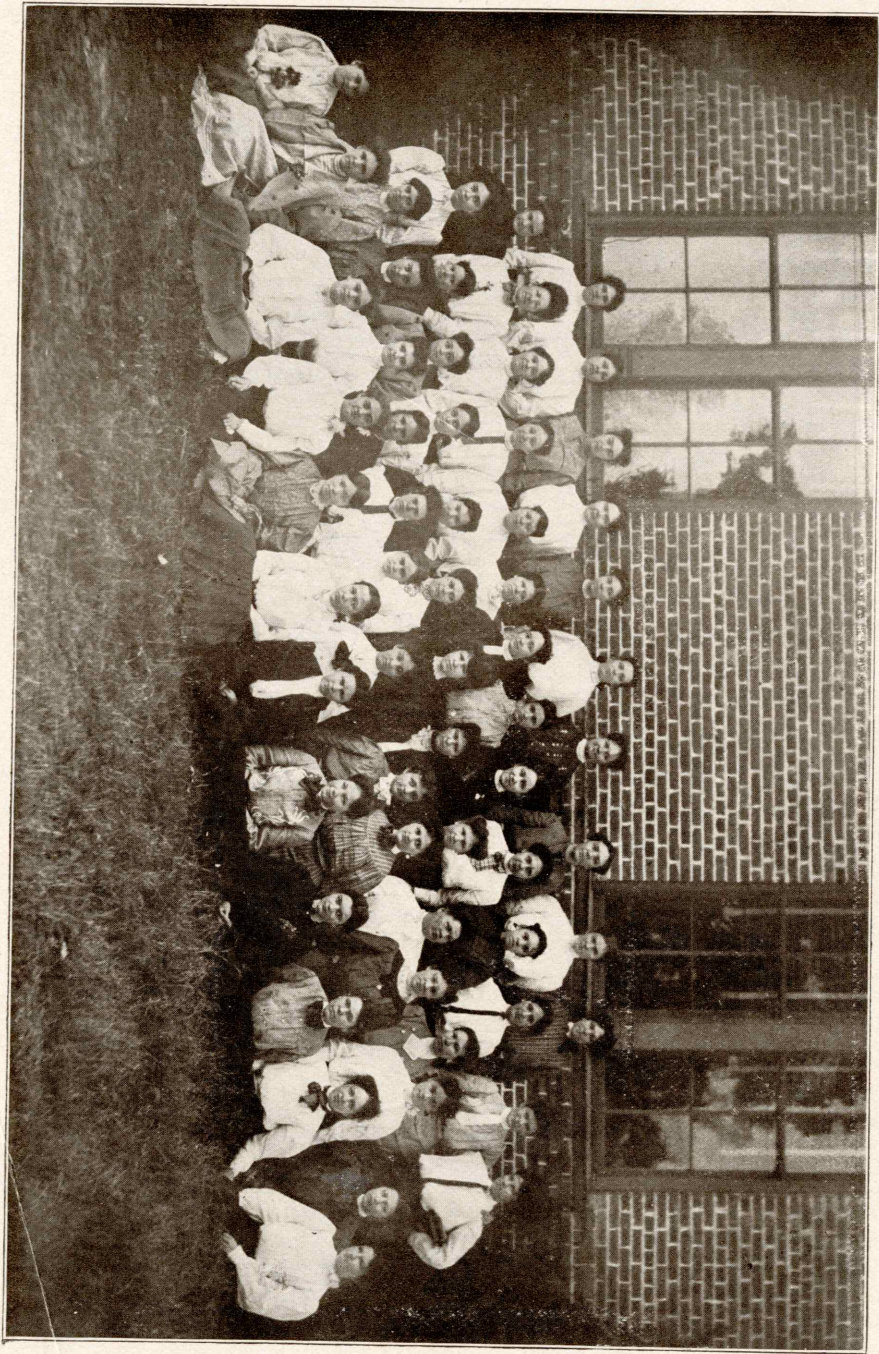
Ethel Cain  
Lola Carroll  
Beula Crampton  
Dorothy Carson  
Ethel Clayton  
Bertha Caldwell  
Grace Davis  
Jena DeSeay  
Sue Daughtry  
Hattie Frazier  
Grace Girod  
Penelope Gullatt  
Saddie Griswold  
Edith Gullatt  
Helen Gill  
Sara Gunby  
Maggie Robinson  
Myrtle Richardson  
Effie Sauls  
Evelyn Sawtelle  
Pauline Smith  
Carrie Smith  
Alverne Smith  
Earle York

Lucile Harper  
Lucy Henderson  
Mary Hardin  
Margaret Johnston  
Iru King  
Carrie Kea  
Gussie Lane  
Georgia Lewis  
Annie Belle Taylor  
Ethel Lomax  
Maggie Miller  
Estelle Mitchell  
Jeannie McLees  
Mary McBride  
Cora McBride  
Pearl McKenzie  
Corinne Smith  
Bessie Thornton  
Maggie Van Brook  
Mabel Watson  
Carrie Watson  
Effie Wells  
Bertha Wright  
Julia York

## HONORARY MEMBERS

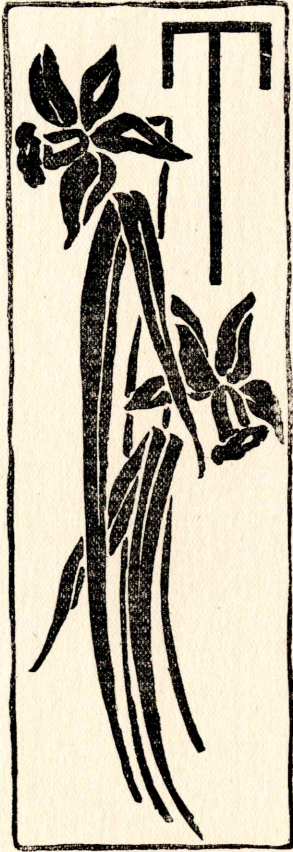
Miss Hunter	Miss Marquis
Miss Colvin	Miss Wright
Miss Graham	Miss Bond
Miss Hattaway	Lelia Hall







## Hypatian Literary Society



THE HYPATIAN Literary Society was organized in the fall of 1897. It was formerly called the J. B. A., in honor of Mr. Aswell, who helped the girls to organize, but later, at his request, the present name was given to it.

In the spring of '98 the society bought a medal, which is yearly given to the winner in an oratorical contest.

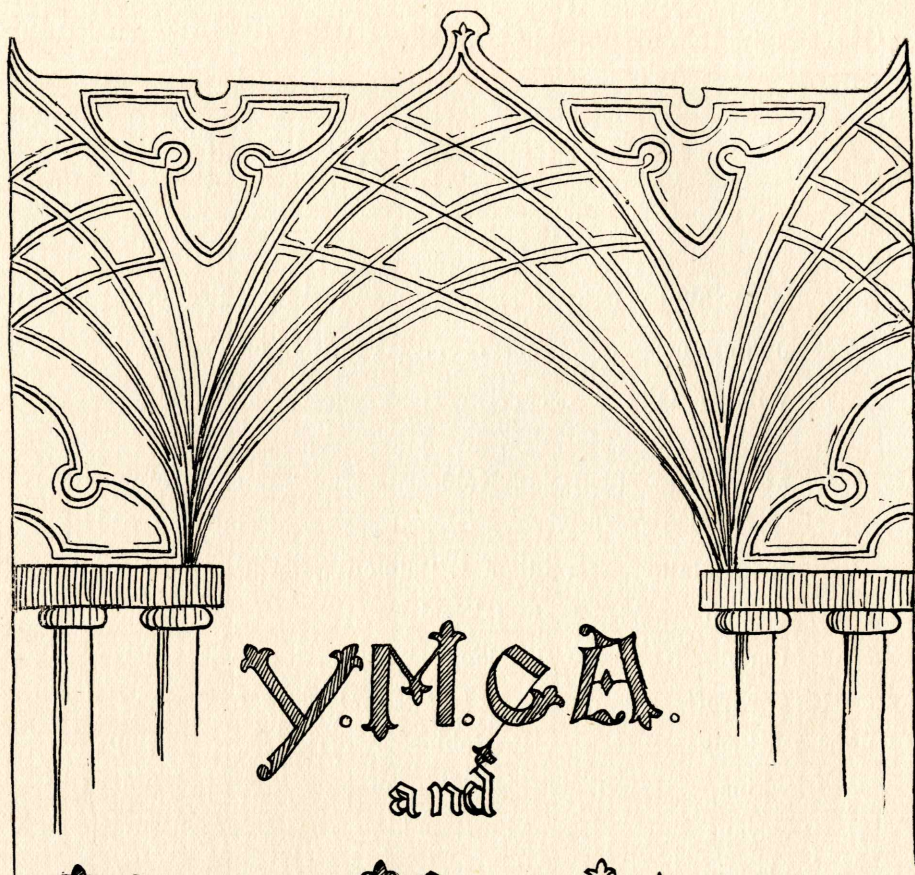
The good done by this literary society cannot be estimated. It brings the girls closer together, and they become better acquainted with each other. They gain a taste for good literature, and their powers of thinking and saying what they think are fully developed. In making known their abilities by work in the society, they gain the respect of each other. And in doing this, confidence in themselves is so increased that they are made stronger and more womanly; for when confidence in one's self is awakened—the knowledge of the latent powers within—this is the beginning of a new growth.

A few years ago a timid little girl entered the Industrial and joined the society. She was very conscious of herself and consequently a little awkward in manner. With a wondering look of awe in her grey eyes, she watched the other girls read wonderful pa-

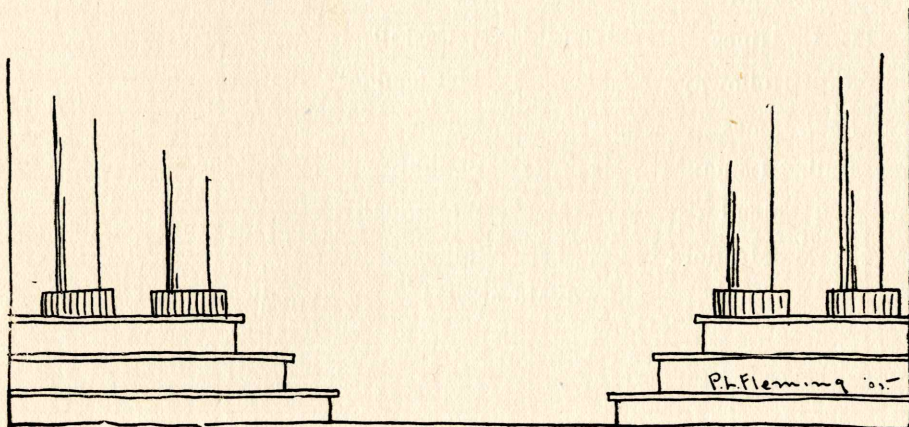
pers, and eloquently recite a poem, a humorous selection, or even the product of their own imaginative genius. Whenever she was given a part on the program, she inevitably became frightened, and either recited it monotonously in an uninteresting way, or said it so fast that no one could understand her words. But the months passed, and the old timidity, with its attendant evils, passed with them. Now there is a senior passing out of the society, dignified, graceful, possessing a rare sweetness of manner, and yet full of a quiet fun. She has served as president of the society several times, and won the Hypatian medal. All the girls love and admire her.

This is the good work that the Hypatian Literary Society is doing. The girls are given the power to realize their ideals of womanhood. All of them love the old society, and old members, years after they leave the halls, are glad to visit it whenever they can. Surely it, too, holds an important position in the school life, and, if taken away, the place could never be properly filled by anything else.





King's Daughters.





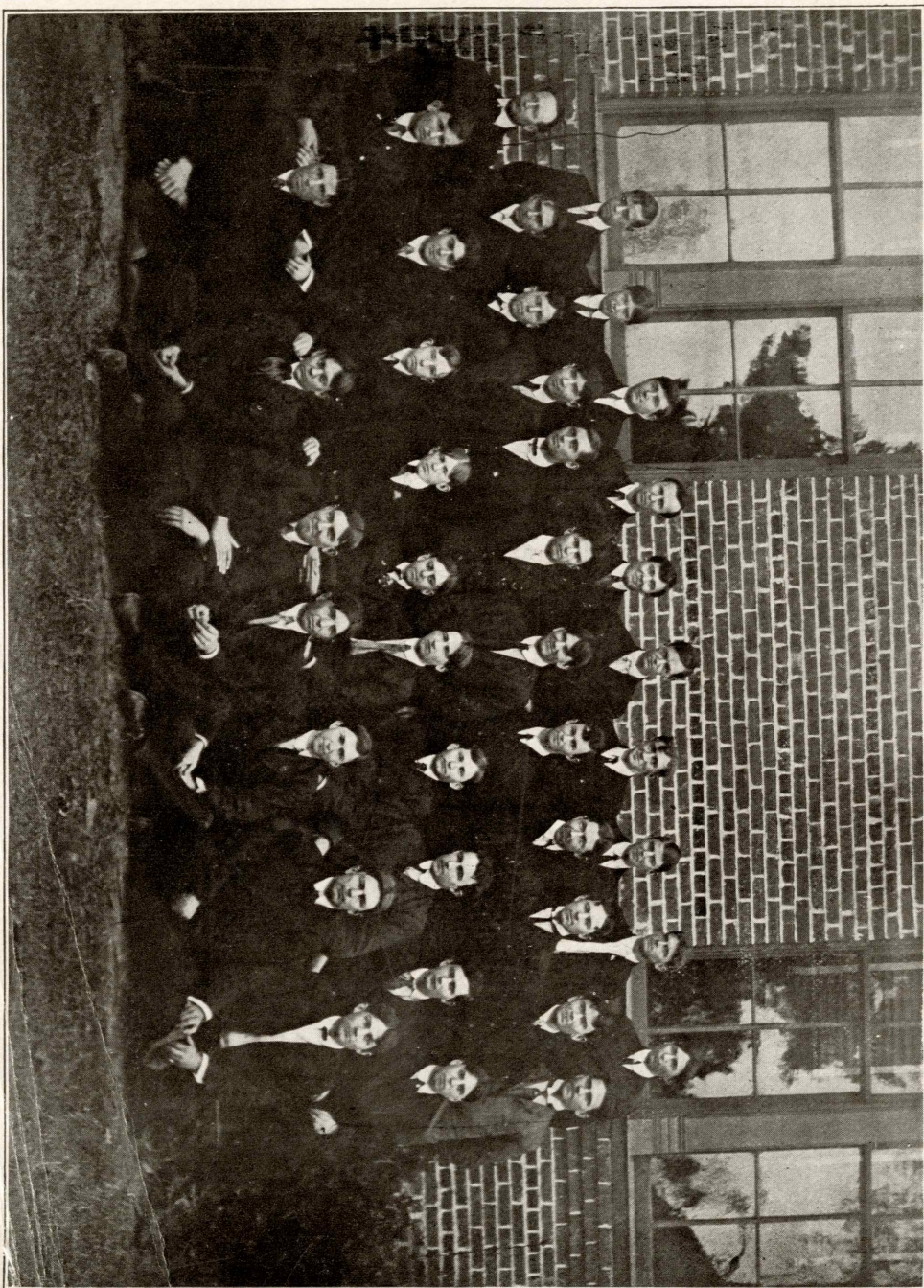
## U. M. C. A.

---

M. A. Walsworth.....President  
 John James .....Vice-President  
 Wilburn O'Neal .....Secretary

G. T. Atkins	H. L. Nobles	Ernest Mahaffey
Prof. Bush	W. W. O'Neal	Thurmon Norton
P. R. Bridendall	William O'Bannon	Allan Smith
J. E. Clayton	B. F. O'Neal	C. D. Young
J. L. Cady	J. P. Pope	Martin Berry
L. G. Corkroft	Prof. P. L. Peach	M. P. Nolan
Carl De Seay	W. P. Robinson	Ewell Camp
E. Dawkins	Baxter Robinson	T. F. Dennis
U. B. Evans	Marvin Ryland	Vernon McKimmey
Willie Fertig	J. W. Reames	L. C. White
Sanders Fowler	Prof. R. J. Smith	R. A. Crow
Willie Hartzo	Plenary Shaver	Robt. Steel
H. T. Hair	Pres. W. E. Taylor	Jno. Wright
B. H. Hines	G. E. McCaskill	J. L. Morgan
Jno. Holloway	W. B. McClendon	Marion Burley
Jno. James	W. A. Odom	Jno. Birdwell
Dallas Lomax	A. H. Vought	Jno. Miller
J. E. Meadors	M. A. Walsworth	David Caldwell
D. M. Meadors	Jno. Walker	James A. Lupo
	Sanford Moser	L. T. Edwards







## The Young Men's Christian Association

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Previous to the session of 1900-01, there had been occasional meetings of the young men of our school on Sunday afternoons, which were supervised by a member of the faculty. But during that session this Christian organization was called the Y. M. C. A. and turned over to the young men of the school.

The offices of this organization are filled by the students. The following named persons have served as president: J. Q. Graves, E. P. Lee, W. H. Adams, L. O. Clinton, J. E. Smitherman, H. E. Dawkins, J. P. Pope and M. A. Walsworth. The first four presidents served one-half session each, but since that time elections are held only once each session.

During the short life of the Association there have been times when much interest was manifested, and again, its life seemed to be dependent on a few faithful workers who saw the need of a Christian organization in the school and were unwilling to give it up. It aroused the greatest interest under the management of Mr. J. E. Smitherman. We then had four Bible classes with about thirty-five members, besides the regular Association work. The Southern Y. M. C. A. Convention was held during the Christmas holidays of 1903 and again in 1904. These conventions were of inestimable value to our Association, and we shall gladly hail the day when such opportunities are again ours.

The Institute means to send delegates to the International Students Volunteer Movement to be held at Nashville, Tenn., February 28-March 4, 1907. Messrs. W. W. O'Neal, H. L. Nobles and M. A. Walsworth, from the Y. M. C. A., have been selected to represent the Institute at Nashville.

Prof. Peach has greatly endeared himself to the Y. M. C. A. members by the earnest, active part he is taking in the work. Many new members have joined us this session, and the present prospects are encouraging. Yet with only about one-fifth of the young men of the school enrolled with us, we feel that there is a great work ahead.



## The King's Daughters

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Beginning with only five members, the King's Daughters has yearly increased until now it consists of fifty earnest workers.

Our object is to live for the Master's cause. Each Sunday evening our little band assembles in the parlors of the girl's dormitory, and there remains for perhaps an hour, during which time a program embracing Biblical subjects is rendered.

We realize that to follow in the blessed footsteps of Jesus we must live, not for self, but for others. Accordingly, each Thanksgiving and Christmas day boxes are prepared by the Circle for various destitute families in our midst, and are carried to them. These little deeds of charity, meaning not much, perhaps, in this material world of ours, are justly regarded by Him who seeth all things, and hath said, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto me."

May the King's Daughters Circle ever prosper, and may its members prove themselves real Daughters of the Immortal King of Glory.



## The King's Daughters

---

Mrs. Cheatham	Myrtle Bickham	Mary Hardin
Pauline Smith	Mabel Watson	Willie Lancaster
Corrie Dawkins	Exer Sims	Mary Morton
Evelyn Allgood	Lillian Gilmer	Miss Cross
Ruth Webb	Mattie Burnham	Margaret Monkhouse
Alice O'Quinn	Willie Tillman	Cornelia Grambling
Sadie Griswold	Olive Thompson	Fannie Grambling
Eunice Webb	Mary V. Hendrick	Emma Lou Brownlee
Addie Bacon	Lizzie Pyburn	Beulah Crampton
Pearl Blume	Lonnie Anderson	Julia York
Iru King	Florence Vaughan	Fannie Morris
Cora Jones	Hattie Perkins	Marguerite Paulsen
Vera Jones	Belle Blackwood	Hettie Kimbrel
Fannie Burroughs	Lillia Cunningham	Alice Brewster
Miss Marquis	Grace Girod	Ellie Paulk
Miss Bailey	Laura Trynahan	Earl York
Miss Birch	Mattie Adger	Effie Brodnax
May Aby	Mattie Thatcher	Annie Dennis











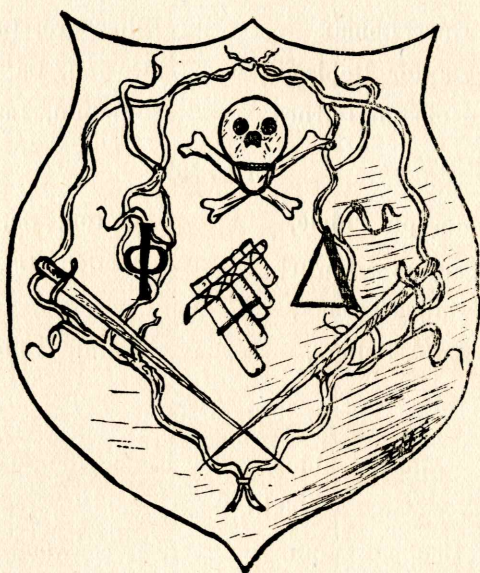
## **Fraternities:**

PHI DELTA  
ALPHA OMEGA  
KAPPA EPSILON

## **Sororities:**

SIGMA PHI IOTA  
SIGMA LAMBDA THETA







# Phi Delta

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Organized 1898.

Colors: Red and Black.

## ACTIVE MEMBERS:

### Class '06.

Burt Lomax	Simsboro, La.
Baxter Robison	Ruston, La.
Houston Barnes	Calhoun, La.

### Class '07.

Joseph Thiele,	Canton, La.
Sidney Stewart,	Minden, La.
Dallas Lomax,	Simsboro, La.
E. T. Sellers,	Walnut Lane, La.

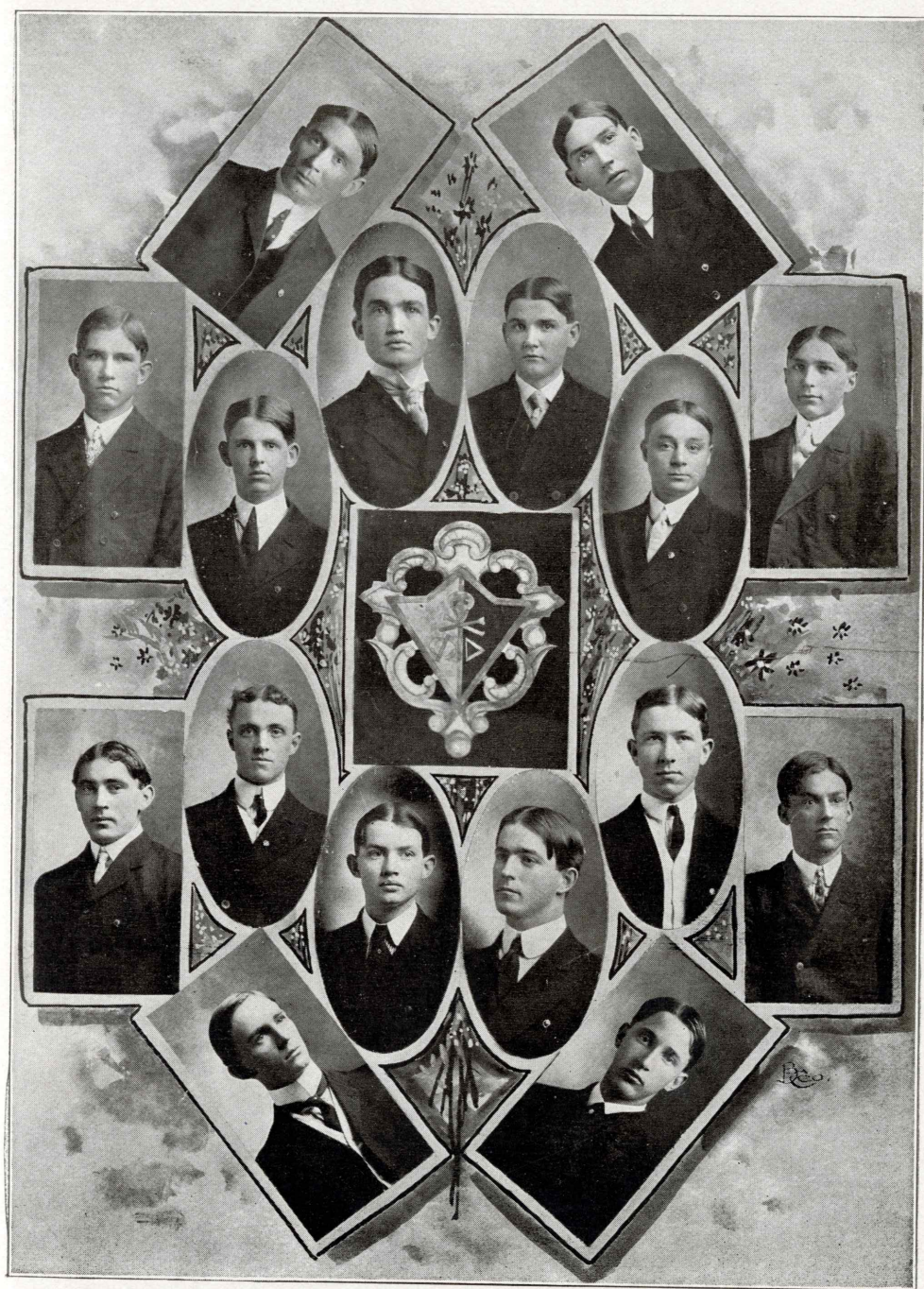
### Class '08.

Frank Stebbins,	Gueydan, La.
George McCaskill,	Pelican, La.
Reuben Dunn,	Greenwood, La.
James K. Brothers,	Cedarton, La.
Grover Armistead,	Coushatta, La.
Graham Stewart,	Minden, La.
Herbert Smith,	Dubberly, La.

### Class '09.

Tom McCall,	Grand Chenier, La.
Wimberly Goodwin,	Heflin, La.

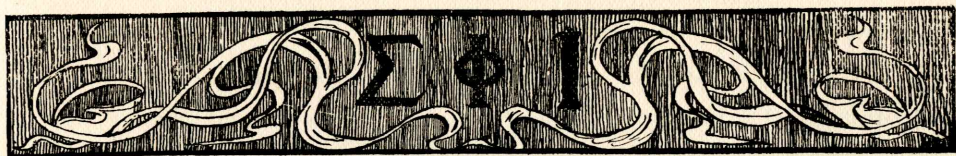














## Sigma Phi Iota

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### ACTIVE MEMBERS.

Willie Lee Tigner, '06	Edith Cann, '07
Lonnie Anderson, '06	Mary V. Hendrick, '08
Evelyn Allgood, '06	Annie Jonas Dennis, '08
Corrie Dawkins, '06	Annie Mae Tigner, '08
Luther Turrentine, '07	Sadie Griswold, '08
Ruth Webb, '07	Helen Marbury, '07
Olive Thompson, '08	

### Sorores in Urbe.

Mrs. Hattie Bell Brooks	Miss Irma Meadows
Mrs. Lottie Knowles Sherwood	Miss Maggie Gwin
Mrs. Martha Hardy Trimble	Miss Linda Gwin
Mrs. Lena Turrentine Lawler,	Miss Sallie Shaver
Mrs. Ruth Marsalis Dorman	Miss Mary Shaver
Mrs. Beth Norris Hutchinson	Miss Clara Bell
Mrs. Bertha Monette Craig	Miss Mamie Simonton
Mrs. Roberta McAnn Monzingo	Miss Theo O'Bannon
Miss Kathleen Graham	Miss Millie Mobley
Miss Linda May Hodges	Miss Atlanta Meadows
Miss Jessie Manning	Miss Mattie Smitherman
Miss Estelle Pitts	Miss Nannie Pattison
Miss Blanche Allgood	Miss Addie Staples

### SORORES IN FACULTATE

Miss Ruby Dean Bransford	Miss Helen Graham
Miss Epsey Bond	Miss Leona Wright















## **Sigma Lambda Theta**

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**Colors: Red and White.**

### **ACTIVE MEMBERS.**

Pennie Gullatt	Dee Gullatt
Mabel Watson	Lillian Gilmer
Pauline Smith	Corinne Smith
Mary Hodges	Tyrelle Meadows
Louise Hancock	Leona Hancock

### **Members Not in Institute.**

Miss Jonnie Stayton	Miss Janie George
Miss Loula Robison	Miss Maude Young
Miss Grace Mims	Miss Lillian Stribling
Miss Loubie Boyd	Miss Ben Bussey
Miss Ida Stewart	Miss Ivey Hattaway
Miss Belle Calhoun	Miss Leona Gullatt
Mrs. Allie Barnes Lee	Miss Dixie Colvin

**Mrs. Cumile Fletcher Williams**

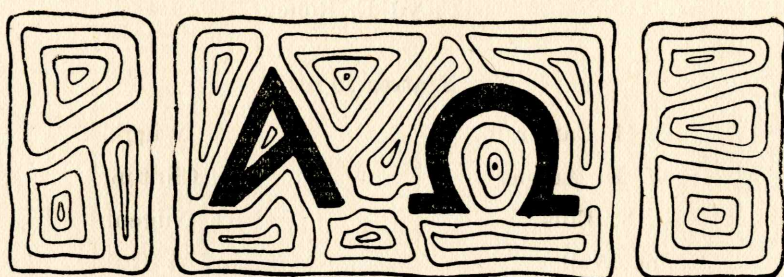














# Alpha Omega

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**Organized 1901.**

**Colors:** Old Gold and Black.

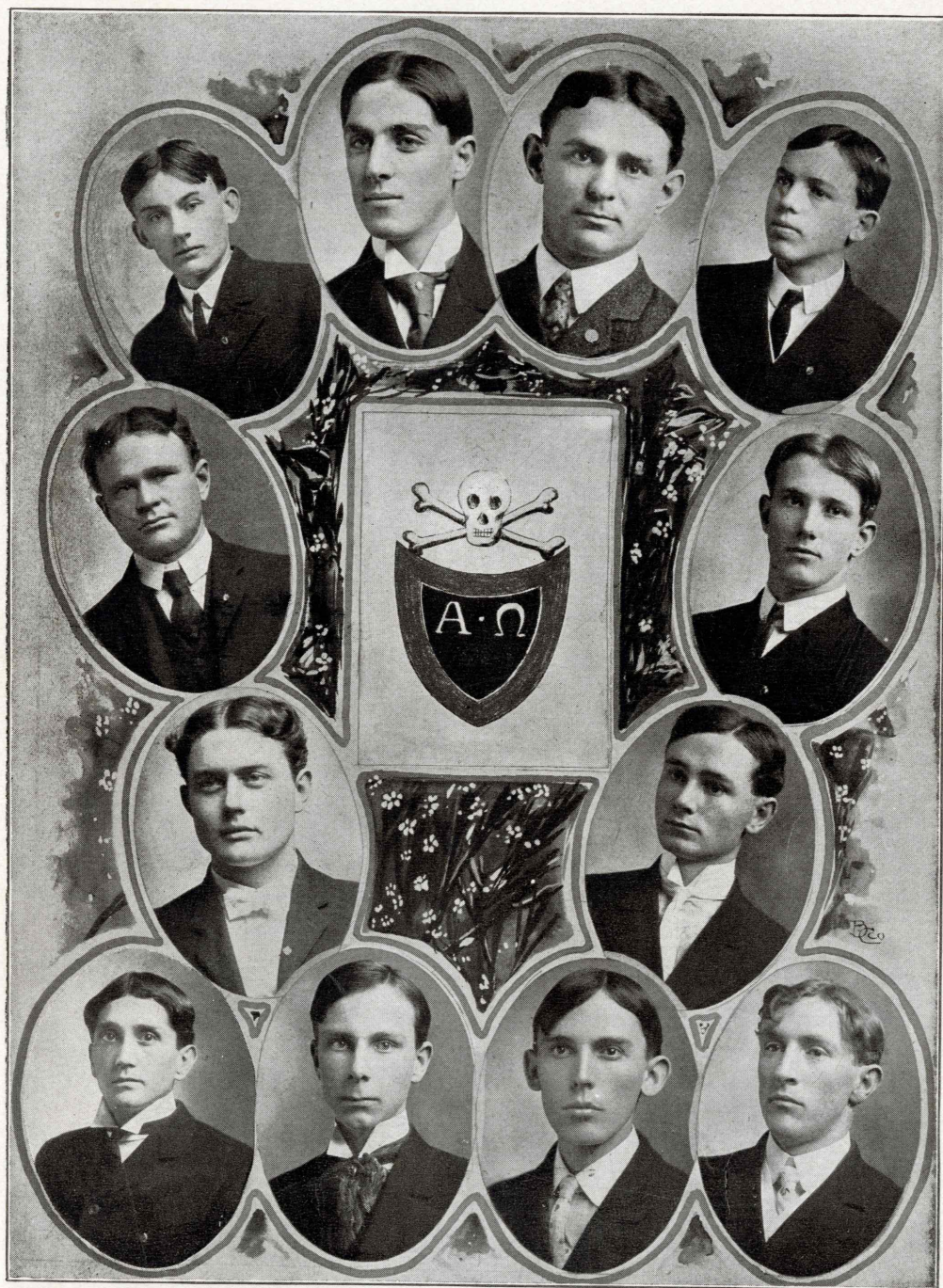
## **ACTIVE MEMBERS.**

A. C. Benoit	Frank Craig
L. G. Corkroft	H. E. Moore
A. D. Duncan	Moncure Hancock
Bryce Jackson	R. O. Gill
Floyd E. Roney	

## **Fratres in Urbe.**

C. H. Carter	D. B. Wiggins
W. H. Adams	L. O. Clinton
C. F. Ellis	D. O. Nugent
Joe Weil	Montfort Hull
E. E. Weil	J. J. Chandler
Troy Brannon	Dixon Butler
Sollie Brannon	W. O. Deen
Sam Staples	G. N. Walker
C. H. Moseley	T. W. O'Bannon
Marvin Osborne	H. E. Dawkins
Marvin Hancock	Emmett Dawkins
Scott Hancock	Z. T. Young
J. B. Evans	J. P. Pope
W. F. Pearce	Dan Pope
Dennis Stovall	R. T. Scott
H. C. Stovall	Ervan Scott















# Kappa Epsilon

## ACTIVE MEMBERS.

J. E. Clayton, Jr., '06	Ruston, La.
Henry L. Nobles, '07,	Knowles, La.
U. B. Evans, '08,	Baton Rouge, La.
Neil Lewis, '08,	Ruston, La.
Marshall Pollock, '08,	Hico, La.
Elmo L. Wright, '08,	Ruston, La.
Dave Caldwell, '08,	Ruston, La.
Hansford Hair, '08,	Bosco, La.
Don Meadors, '09,	Junction City, Ark.
Marion Meadows, '09,	Ruston, La.
J. L. Morgan, '09,	Clarks, La.
Ben Mosley, '09,	Ringgold, La.

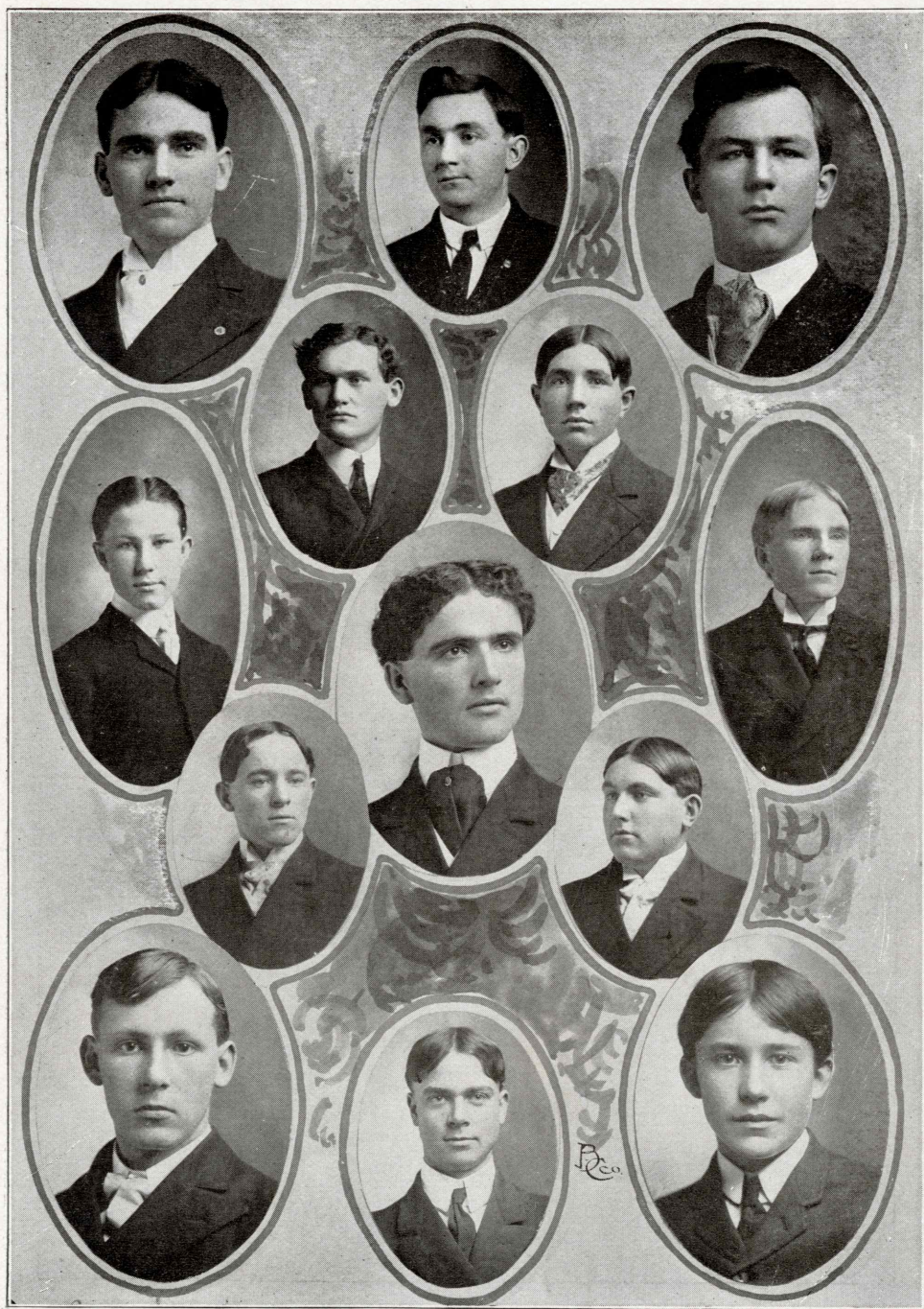
## Fratres in Urbe.

Roy Cook, Ex- '08. Bookkeeper.

## Fratres non in L. I. I.

N. H. Lewis, '04.....	Secretary Levee Board.....	Tallulah, La.
Fred E. Price, '04.....	Stenographer .....	Nevada, Mo.
Ben J. Cole, Ex-'05.....	Teacher .....	Bearden, La.
J. Fred McDonald, Ex-'05..	Stenographer .....	Monroe, La.
C. L. Brewster, Ex-'07....	Medical Student .....	Memphis, La.
Howell F. Adams, Ex-07...	Salesman.....	Mansfield, La.
W. V. Ledbetter, Ex-'07....	Salesman .....	Shreveport, La.
Ed W. Robertson, Ex-'07...	Teacher .....	Jonesville, La.
A. F. Osborn, Ex-'08....	Traveling Salesman .....	Winnsboro, La.
W. E. Underwood, Ex-'08..	Salesman .....	Weiss, La.

















## L. J. J. Glee Club

---

MISS OLIVE DHU OWEN, Director.

**First Tenor**

Houston Barnes

W. M. Hartzo

**Second Tenor**

Baxter Robison

Wilburn O'Neal

**First Bass**

Sidney Stewart

Graham Stewart

**Second Bass**

Donald Meadors

John Meadors

Cephas Burson





## Mozart Club

MISS OLIVE DHU OWEN, Director.

### First Soprano

Ada Allgood  
Lonnie Anderson  
Beulah Crampton  
Alice Mai Johnson  
Luther Turrentine

### Second Soprano

Dorothy Carson  
Annie Mai Tigner  
Cora Jones  
Lucy Henderson  
Cornelia Grambling

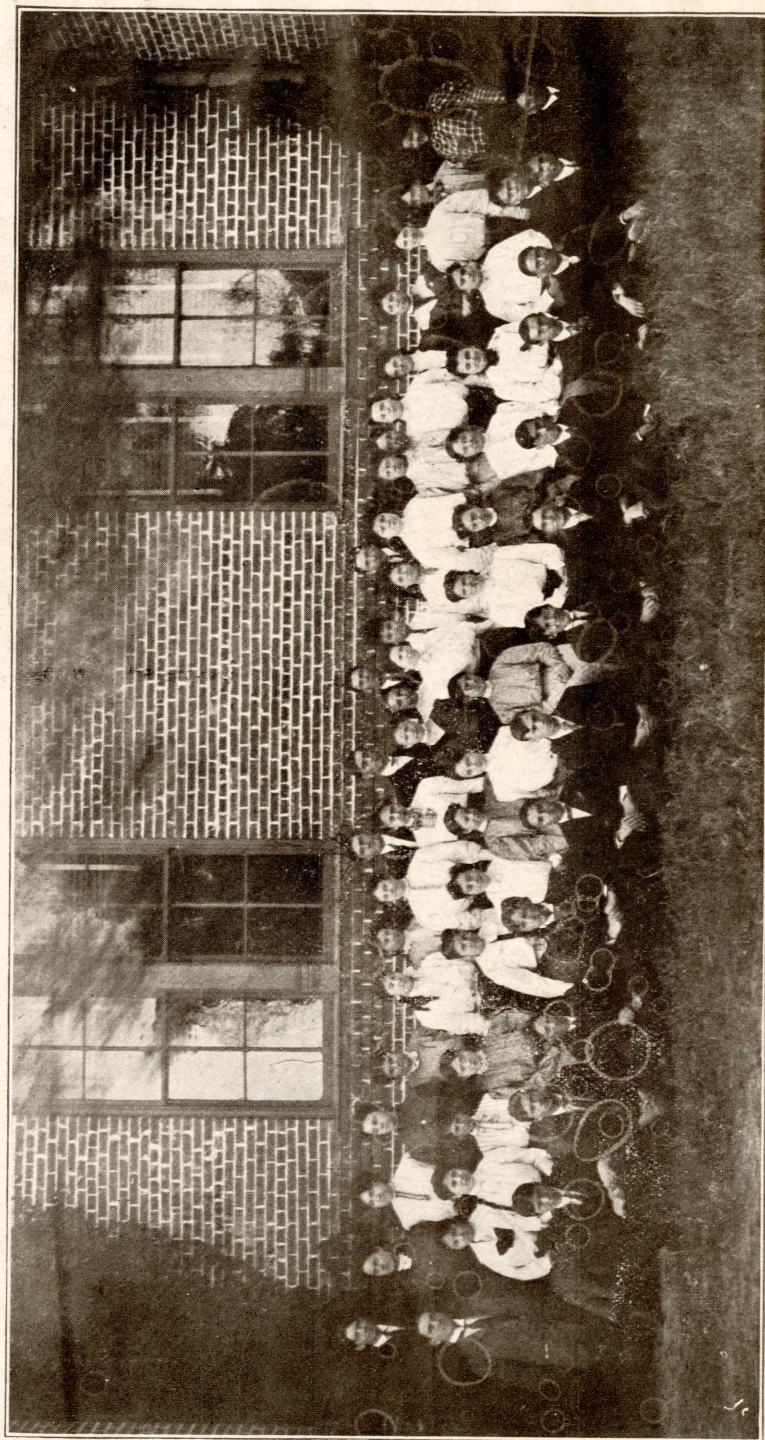
### First Alto

Iru King  
Fannie Grambling  
Jennie Werkheiser

### Second Alto

Annie Jonas Dennis  
Mary V. Hendrick





THE CHORUS CLASS.





## L. J. J. Orchestra

MISS ROSA ADELAIDE MARQUIS, Conductor.

### Violins

Pauline Smith  
Maggie Miller  
Sadie Griswold  
Harry Howard  
Elliott Clayton  
Dorothy Carson  
Bertie Heard  
John Birdwell

### Trombone

Robert Sherwood

### Euphonium

Reuben Gill

### Cornet

Frank Roth  
Talmage Clement

### Tuba

M. F. Davis

### Flute

C. H. Carson, Jr.

### Drum

Clifton Holland

### Triangle

Hulvatus Mayfield

### Piano

Alice Mai Johnson





**GRADUATES IN MUSIC.**

Lillian Gilmer

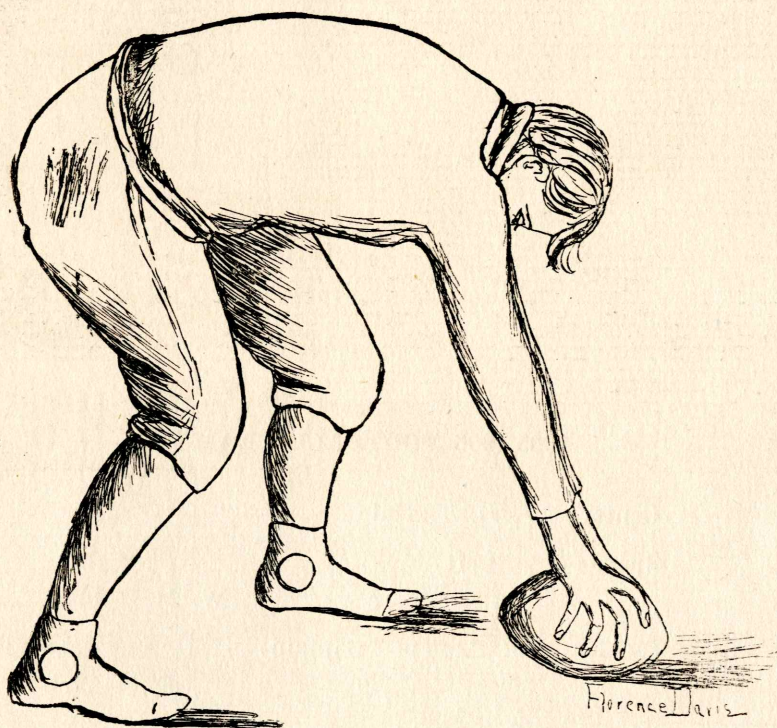
Corrie Dawkins

Alice Mai Johnson

Pauline Smith

Lonnie Anderson









### 1905-1906 FOOTBALL TEAM

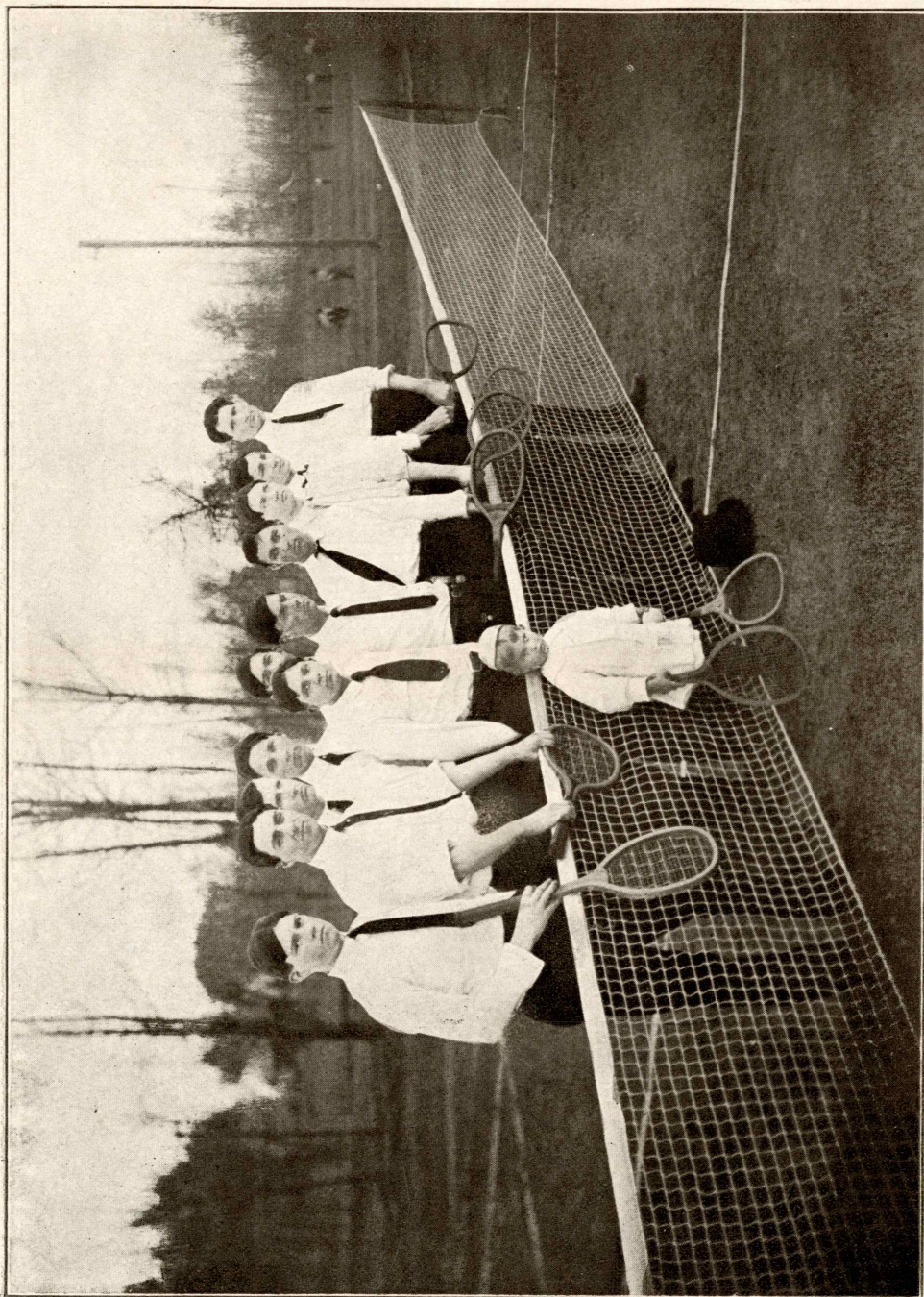
<b>Center</b>	H. T. Hair	
<b>Guards</b>	<b>Left</b>	<b>Right</b>
	H. E. Moore	W. M. Pollock
<b>Tackles</b>	J. P. Pope (Captain)	U. B. Evans
		E. E. Weil
<b>Ends</b>	T. W. O'Bannon	N. D. Butler
	Ben Duncan	
<b>Quarter Back</b>	Z. T. Young	
	Left Half Back	Right Half Back
	D. W. Caldwell	Frank Thomason
	E. T. Sellers	
<b>Full Back</b>	J. W. Dunn	
<b>Subs</b>	L. G. Corkroft	G. N. Walker
	J. U. BRAGG, Coach	





FOOTBALL AND BASEBALL TEAMS.





THE TENNIS CLUB.





F.M. Davis. 7/16



## Town Girls' Basket Ball Team

---

Belle Bond	Allie Thurmon
Blanche Bond	Effie Buie
Maggie Miller	Faris Johnston
Dollie Eakin	Jennie Bell
Vickie Eakin	Gladys Peevy
Ruth Knowles	Maggie Van Brook
Ruth McLees	Livie Mashaw
Alverne Smith	Lucile McLeod
Corinne Smith	Jonnie Lou Tipton
Willie Mae Bush	Hazel Nolan
Carrie Saunders	Alice Murrell
Luther Turrentine	Cora McBride
Ethel Clayton	







## **Dormitory Basket Ball Team**

---

Mary V. Hendrick

Pauline Smith

Iru King

Sadie Griswold

Lonnie Anderson

Annie Dennis

Vera Jones

Mabel Watson

Corrie Dawkins

Retta Williams

Mattie Burnham

Alice O'Quinn

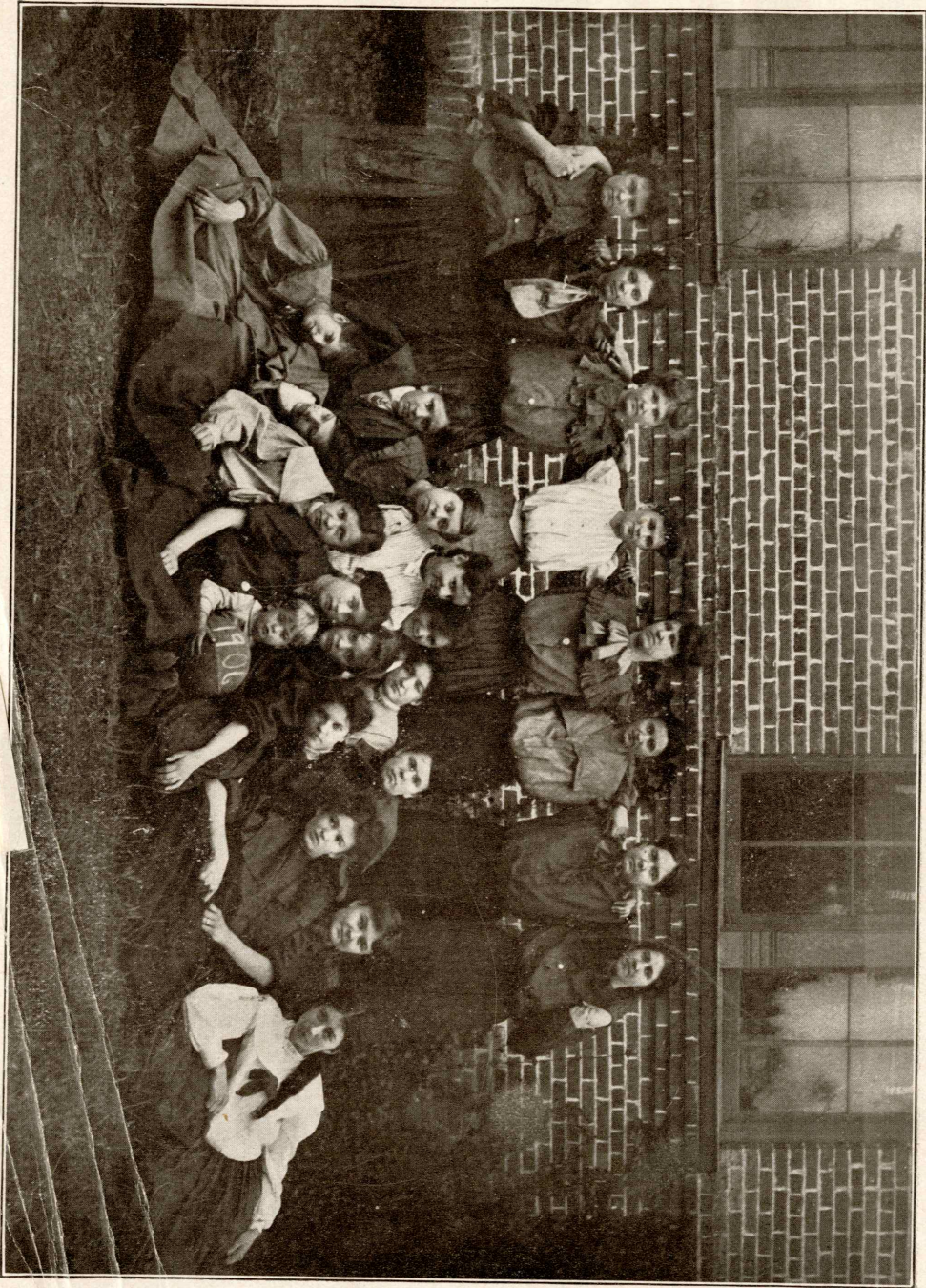
Evelyn Allgood

Cora Jones

Eugenia Vaughan

Fannie Burroughs













## Industrial Art Class

MISS MARY B. GRUBB, Instructor.

**Colors:** Anything that can be made out of Red, Blue and Yellow.

**Yell:** Give us Grubb! Grubb! Grubb!

**Motto:** "Art is the uplifting of the beautiful so all can see and enjoy."

### ROLL OF MEMBERS

Belle Bond	M. A. Walsworth	Bessie Murph
Margaret Johnston	Bertie Heard	Ada Allgood
Paul Fleming	Florence Davis	Tyrell Meadows
Carrie Smith	Maggie Miller	Lizzie Gullatt
Bula May Crampton	Ewell Camp	Pauline Smith
	Epsey Bond	





P.L.F. 00.

## THE GREEN AND WHITE

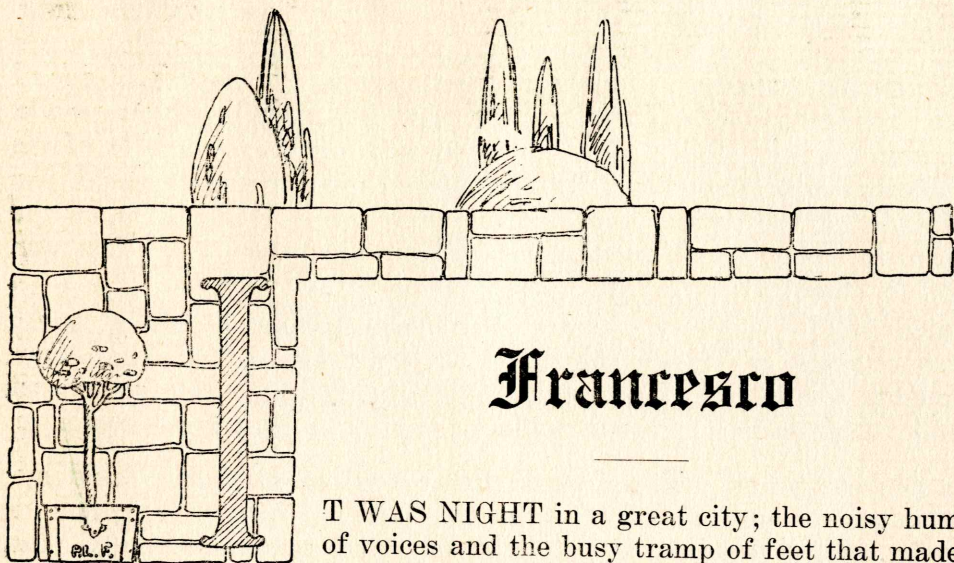
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In after years, when we have left  
The halls of the L. I. I.,  
And our thoughts turn back to the days that are gone  
And we think of them with a sigh ;

May we ever remember, and hold most dear,  
Those days of our student life ;  
May we hold most dear our Senior Year  
With fun and duty rife.

When in all our tasks we must do our best  
And in everything do what is right,  
May we ever be loyal to the dear old class  
And the Senior GREEN and WHITE.





## Francesco

---

IT WAS NIGHT in a great city; the noisy hum of voices and the busy tramp of feet that made the day turbulent with their din had died away, and the silken folds of the garment of night were trailed across the star-besprinkled sky. The moonlight fell in long slanting beams and the whole city was dimly illuminated by the weird light. The shadows of the tall buildings seemed almost lifelike as they stretched across the wide streets and checked the long avenue with patches of shadow in the moonlight.

The city of Florence was sleeping and all the distance of the long, wide Avenue Via Rosa was bathed in the splendor of the warm Italian night.

On either side the street was lined with tall graceful lindens, which seemed as the breeze stirred softly through their branches to lean caressingly toward each other.

The whole scene was one of quiet, beauty and mystery. The quiet was the stillness of the hour when the magician sleep has poured his magical potion upon the tired eyes of man; the beauty was that of a long cool avenue bordered on either side by magnificent and stately palaces, beneath whose trellised porticos and rose-embowered balconies and over whose marble floors moved the proudest of the Italian aristocracy, while the mystery of the scene was the wondrous mystery of silence which no philosopher has yet fathomed.

It seemed a pity that all the mysterious beauty and eerie charm of such a perfect night should be lost to the human soul, but along the



whole length of the spacious avenue no sound was heard, no footsteps broke the stillness—even the very rustle of the leaves seemed hushed in silent expectation.

The city was asleep; no not all asleep, for on the balcony of one of the proudest palaces of all this row of stately dwellings there might be seen the fair, slight form of a young girl, the only daughter of the noble house of Castellon. As the moonbeams flickered through the shadows of the lindens they seemed to rest most lovingly upon the beautiful young face turned so pleadingly toward them. Her face was one of singular charm, sweetness and beauty; it was the face of a daughter of a noble race and all the proud aristocracy of her house was reflected in her delicate, clear-cut features. Proud but never haughty was her face, for just now there played upon it a sad, sweet smile which seemed to betray a hidden depth of pity, passion and pain.

Suddenly, and without warning, the moon slipped from behind her curtain of clouds and fell full upon the upturned face of the girl. As it did so it revealed an oval face of olive tint, such as we see in the paintings of the old masters, illumined by twin star eyes in whose infinite depths lay the capacity for unspeakable happiness or measureless pain. Carelessly thrown back from her face her rich brown hair fell in long silken folds over her shoulders, and as the moon touched it, it seemed to cast a halo around her Madonna-like face.

The girl was peering into the night, as if looking for some expected guest, and within her heart there raged a tumult strangely at variance with her quiet, still surroundings. In her heart love and pride were struggling for the mastery, and she was wondering where in all this still, dark city was he whose lightest glance to her was joy, and whose merest word was ecstasy itself. She was telling herself over and over everything that had passed between them in the few times he had been to her father's house to give her violin lessons. She remembered each word he had said, each look he had given her, and as she sat dreaming in the night there came to her the picture of a handsome face, boyishly frank, yet with a man's passion and desires. And then she shuddered as she remembered the old Count Di Marcelli, to whom she had been betrothed only the night before. Every fiber of her sensitive nature revolted as she recalled the touch of his clammy hand upon hers and the steely glint in his cold grey eyes. Yet she was to be his bride—she whose heart was entirely and eternally another's. Here in this very city with herself—perhaps not a hundred steps away—was the one man in all the world whom she could love, and yet could not—could love, since he had awakened in her a depth of passion she



had never dreamed of before, and yet could not love, since a gulf almost impassable divided them. She was the only daughter of the proudest heart of Italy, and he—only a struggling musician.

Her father would rather see her dead than the wife of Francesco Alyon, and she would rather die than marry the Count Di Marcelli, whose promised bride she was.

It is seldom that the moon has seen a sadder face than that of the young girl which was turned so imploringly toward it that night, and if stars have hearts, surely they ached for her. She was wondering where Francesco was, when she would see him again, and every emotion in her heart was stirred to its very depth. She wanted Francesco. She wanted him as she had never wanted anything before, and yet Fate, the cruel Temptress who had before denied her nothing in all her beautiful young life, was denying her now this greatest of all things to her—Francesco.

Her fate would not have been so unbearable had she not known Francesco loved her. No word had been spoken, but his eyes were too eloquent to conceal his fateful secret. Would he ever knew she cared, she wondered, and as she gazed ever deeper into the still quietness of the night, and it seemed as if some iron hand were snapping one by one the chords of her quivering heart.

Suddenly she started. Was it a sound? Surely it was a violin softly played, and how like the last piece Francesco had given her it sounded.

She listened, and from far down the street there came to her, as music in a dream, the strains of Schubert's Serenade. As it came nearer and nearer she recognized the voice of Francesco's violin. As the music fell upon her tired heart it seemed a benediction, and all her passions were soothed as the voice of a mother stills her child.

The melody was at first plaintive; then the notes vibrated to a wondrous song, sweeter far than any she had ever heard before, and stronger and surer with their mastery of love fell the notes from the touch of the master. He was playing as even he had never played before, for it seemed as if he were speaking and his words brought infinite calm, happiness and rest to the troubled heart of the girl. She forgot all pain, all heartache, all tears, and his music was telling her that though worlds should lie between them, they could never be apart, that his soul and her soul were eternally one, and though the uttermost ends of the earth might divide them, they would ever be together.

Stronger and more passionate the voice of the violin became, till the pain and longing in the notes thrilled her soul with an unutterable



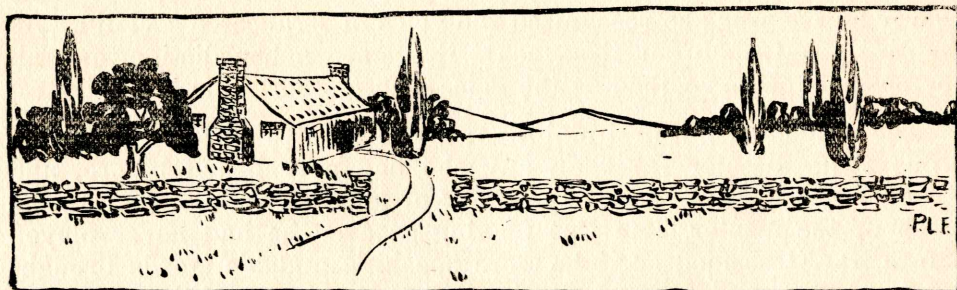
bliss, spoke to her heart, and gave her power to forget all earthly woes and pains and sorrows.

It was as if he and she were alone upon the summit of some lone and lofty mountain and all the petty trials and troubles of the world lay far beneath their feet.

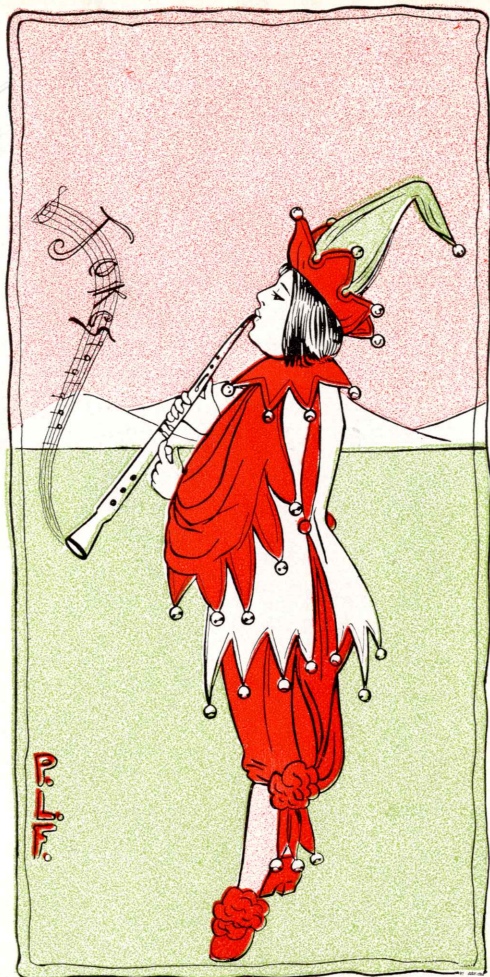
The player was standing directly opposite her, and as she leaned over the balcony rail she could see his strong manly face, softened now by the flood of feeling that swept over it. In his face was renunciation, pain and longing, touched with deathless love. The girl saw all these at a glance, and, fearful lest she should reveal herself to him, slipt back into the shadow. But it was too late, for in that one moment when, drawn to him irresistibly, she had leaned over the balcony and gazed for perhaps the last time into the face of her beloved, a red rose which she had worn pinned upon the spotless white of her bodice had slipt and fallen at Francesco's feet.

The music died away, the player stooped, she saw him lift the rose, crush it to his lips, glance up at the place where she had been, and then slowly and silently walk down the deserted avenue—alone.

When at last the shadows hid him from her view a feeling of unutterable sadness shook the heart of the girl, and she knew that he was gone from her forever.









# Strawberry Blond Blossoms

---

## OFFICERS

Lake Connell .....	President
Bennie Kendall .....	Vice-President
Velma Rhymes .....	Secretary
Leland Edwards .....	Chaplain
W. H. L. Fertig .....	Marshall
Liller Cunningham .....	Sponsor
Miss Winfred Williams .....	Faculty Representative
Bedia Gray	} .....
Belle Blackwood	
	Maids of Honor

### Motto:

My love is like a red, red rose.

### Colors:

Crimson and Old Rose.

### Flower:

Red Poppy.

### Song:

Rip a rah ri! Rip a rah rix!  
We're the reds of 1906.

## MEMBERS

Pearl McBride	Ben Duncan	Bessie Thornton
Grady Kinman	Bert Warren	L. G. Corkroft
Bessie Thornton	Effie Wells	Nettie Kimbrel
Henry Shehee	J. L. Morgan	Juhan Burroughs
Cora McBride	Ethel Selby	Fannie Pearce
Nuttall Dailey	Richard Lofton	Blonnie Page
	Leland Primm	

## HONORARY MEMBERS.

(Hair would be red if they had any).

President Taylor	Prof. Carson	Prof. Selvidge
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### New Year's Resolutions of a Dormitory Girl.

At the beginning of the New Year, I hereby make the following resolutions:

1. Resolved, that I will quit flirting with the boys, but will let all of them flirt with me that want to.
2. Resolved, that I will quit swiping the teacher's supper on Sunday nights.
3. Resolved, that I will quit winking at the boys, but will smile at every one that winks at me.
4. Resolved, that I will collect electric light oil fees from all new girls.
5. Resolved, that coal shall be promptly conveyed to the rooms of new girls for them to burn in the radiators.
6. Resolved, that at Mrs. Cheatham's special request, her soul shall be blessed in King's Daughters meetings.
7. Resolved, that I will quit telling Dormitory jokes, but will listen to all that others tell me.
8. Resolved, that I will quit lying except in times of need, for a lie is an abomination in the sight of the Lord, but an ever present help in trouble.

---

Twinkle, twinkle little star,  
I've discovered what you are,  
A symbol of '06, the class  
The faculty is bound to pass.

---

W. E. Taylor's head is bald,  
He is good looking and that is all,  
Always going around picking up jokes,  
And cracking them on other folks.

---

LOST, STRAYED, or STOLEN: One Insurance Grafter, about six feet tall, hazel pink eyes, light headed, and branded with the letters "W. B. R." Has been missing since last carnival. Was last seen on train coming to Shreveport, by Misses B., B., and W. Kindly address all information to P. O. Box 24, Shreveport, La. All information as to whereabouts of above described party will be suitably rewarded.



## SENIOR STATISTICS.

---

Sometime in the near, near future  
Out in the world there will move,  
The brightest class that ever the teachers  
Had the lucky chance to approve.

For a long time we have been plodding  
"Through difficulties up to the stars"  
And we all have attained some importance  
While no cloud our seniordom mars.

If you could see "Pat" in his shop clothes,  
With his workaday face so bright,  
You would immediately know that one senior  
Of the Industrial School was all right.

Our "Jigger" is boss in the book room  
Straightforward and fair. But, 'tis sad  
That "Jigger" should always pride himself  
On not being a gallant lad.

"Peaches" is a jolly, good, girlie  
Whose wavy locks in their place won't stay  
And in her we can boast of a critic  
Who will vie with the greatest some day.

When it comes to high grades made by us  
"Loop-the-loop" upon us all has sat;  
If he does inquire at the office  
As to "where Mr. Taylor is at."

No school can boast of a "Ma"  
Like the one we have in our class.  
She's always humming about hard work  
But "Ma" never fails to pass.

"Pots" is the school pianist,  
She has held the position four years.  
She's the friend of all the naught sixes,  
And your never see "Pots" in tears.



Belle is our dignified lady  
Such a worker, you've ne'er seen the like.  
Some of us may go to Mephisto  
But success waits to crown her life.

"Skete" has won a reputation  
By the ugly faces she can make  
Then, too, she's our cook; and a failure  
Is the only thing "Skete" cannot make.

"Brer Lancaster's" our famous designer;  
He designs whatever he wills,  
No matter whether saints in glory  
Or an artistic way to take pills.

Don't say fat people can't hustle  
That statement is wrong, we insist;  
For "Mag's" most as fat as they make 'em  
And she edits the "Industrialist."

Houston's our "Jolly-go-lucky"  
Brimming over with laughter and wit;  
He's got the sense of ten monkeys  
But don't like to work hard one bit.

---

### FARMERS CLUB.

#### Yell:

Hay seed, Irish pertater, Humpty Dumpty Deck.  
Rawboney-Double-Deckers, Disciples of Beck.

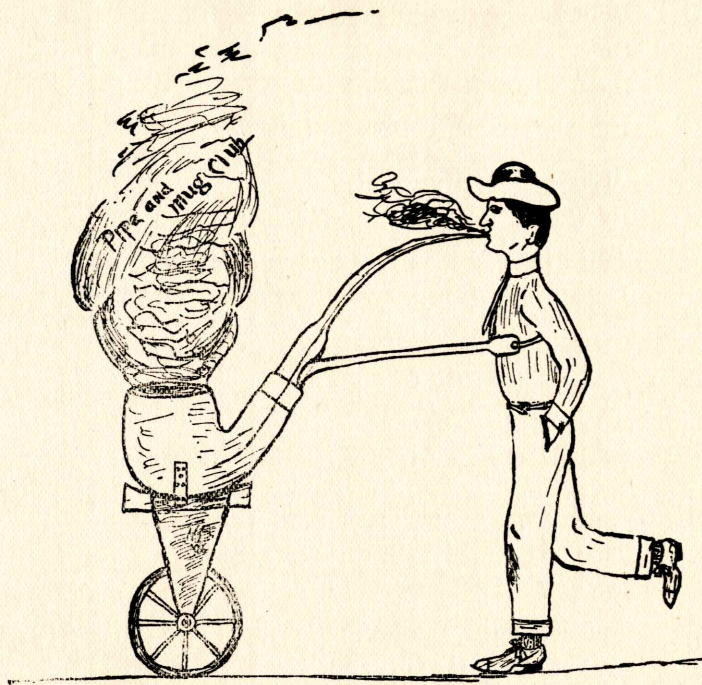
#### Officers:

Shorty Monzingo, General Supervisor.  
Rivers Batson, Supt. of Turnip Brigade.  
Seedy DeSeay, Chopper of Corn Stalks.  
B. H. Carroll, Faculty Representative  
and Guardian of the Fowl House.

### MEMBERS

Will Thurmon	Jack Sims	David James
John Meadors	O. E. Lacour	Vernon McKimney
Laurence Smith	Marvin Ryland	John Walker
William Sellers	T. F. Dennis	





### PIPE AND MUG CLUB.

Colors—Navy Blue, Blue and Burnt Orange.

Motto: Don't be Surprised.

#### Officers:

J. U. Bragg ..... Big Chief  
A. D. Duncan ..... Master of Ceremonies

#### Indulgers:

H. Barnes	W. Goodwin	H. Smith
F. Craig	S. Stewart	F. Stebbins
C. DeSeay	G. Stewart	G. Armistead

---

### ROOTER'S CLUB.

Colors—Red and Blue,

Motto—Root Hog or Die,

Songs—"Play Ball,"

"My Money Lies Over the Ocean."

**Members:** The entire school.



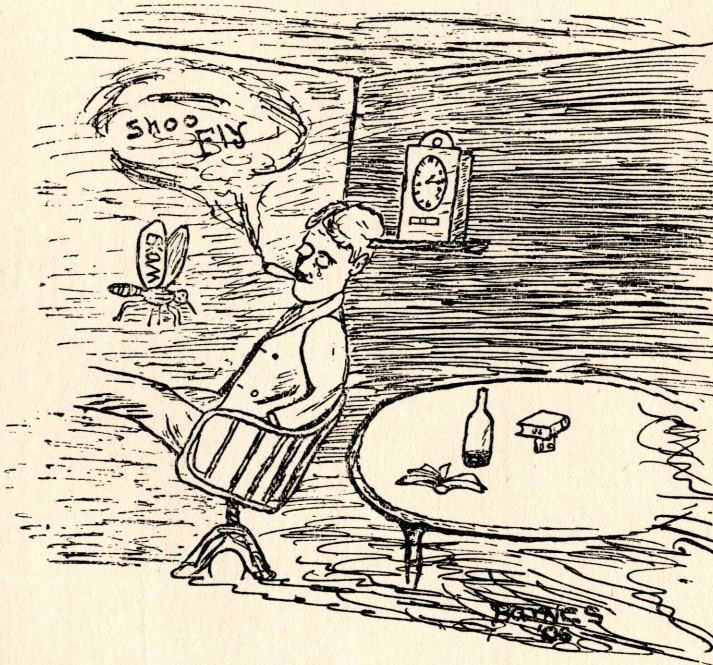
#### FOUR EPITAPHS.

Deep wisdom—swelled head,  
Brain fever—he's dead:  
A Senior.

False fair one—hope fled,  
Broken hearted—he's dead:  
A Junior.

Went skating—'tis said,  
Floor hit him—he's dead.  
A Sophomore.

Milk famine—Not fed,  
Starvation—he's dead:  
A Freshie.



Stigmaonia Examiana!!!



# German Club.





### **GIRLS' GERMAN CLUB.**

Mary V. Hendrick	Vera Jones	Irma Tison
Annie J. Dennis	Eugenia Vaughan	Retta Williams
Pauline Smith	Pauline Buvens	Ada Allgood
Sue Daughtry	Lonnie Anderson	Iru King
Mabel Watson	Corrie Dawkins	Cornelia Grambling
Bess Garrison	Evelyn Allgood	Belle Blackwood

#### **Honorary Members:**

Miss Williams	Miss Pearl Bailey	Miss Owen
Miss Birch	Miss Hattie Bailey	

#### **Musicians:**

Cornelia Grambling	Pauline Buvens	Bess Garrison
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Refreshments ..... Water

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### **BOYS' GERMAN CLUB.**

Paul Fleming	Grover Armistead
Houston Barnes	Elmo Lacour
Baxter Robinson	Floyd Roney
U. B. Evans	James Mason
Donald Meadows	Albert Benoit
Graham Stewart	John James
Ashton Holloway	John Wright
Herbert Smith	Sidney Stewart
Frank Stebbins	L. G. Corkroft
Wimberly Goodwin	Brice Jackson

Sidney Gary

#### **Musicians:**

? ? ?  
? ? ?

#### **Refreshments:**

? ? ?  
? ? ?



## BOOK REVIEWS.

**I Was Only Fooling You**—By F. R. Author of "How I Obtained Thatcher's Leg."

This is truly a remarkable tale, picturesque and true to life. The first scene is laid in Chapel, where the hero is bull-dozed and stuck for five, but escapes down the rear staircase while the chorus is singing "In the Good Old Summer Time." Another strong scene is toward the middle of the book where the deep-voiced villain with murder in his eye, approaches one of his comrades in Bug House Carroll's Laboratory and with these words "Die! Stegomyia Faciata, Die!" he relentlessly smashes a mosquito that happened to be loafing around on the cheek of his friend. For this offence he is cast into prison; but is rescued by his sweetheart, and together they are exiled. The last chapter shows the president with tear-dimmed eyes signing the '06 diplomas. The book is well worth reading; it will be found far from tedious.

**From the Cradle to the Coffin**—By Weary Boy Robinson.

Mr. Robinson in this great allegory, has produced one of the most peculiar and fascinating stories that has been placed before the public since the time of Nathaniel Hawthorne. It is a sort of autobiography in which he compares his rise from sub-Fresh to seniordom to a life time. In this book the author relates many of his adventures, especially where he falls off the water wagon. The book is now in press. When it is issued secure a copy, it will be found interesting throughout and far from dry.

Later: Since writing the above, we learn that the book has been suppressed by order of the faculty.

**The Mystery of the Chicken Coop**—By H. B.

H. B., who is still at large, in this singular book has introduced a new style of writing fiction. The plot is well laid and filled to overflowing with thrilling and dramatic climaxes. It was written in defense of "Old Mother Goose" and slightly resembles "Mary Had a Little Lamb," altho' heavier. The hero, who reminds one of Jean Valjean in Hugo's "Les Miserables" after committing the theft, dodges his pursuers and escapes with his fowls by climbing a high board fence. The last chapter tells of the feast tendered his immediate friends in his room at 2 a. m.; how they were caught, and the result all vividly told in a way characteristic of the author. The last chapter is devoted to the conclusion, which is remarkable for its pathos and beauty, and leaves the truant a wiser and better boy. The book is not too long and is interesting throughout, and whenever you have that "tired feeling" my advice to you is to read it. It is worth while.



**The Executive**—By Wise Ed Taylor.

No one is more capable of handling this subject than our Mr. Taylor. We learn that in order to obtain material for this, his masterpiece, he traveled quite extensively throughout the parish, and made himself familiar with all the problems that confront the modern college President. It is highly recommended by Miss Wright and the author of "Little Jack Horner," and the Lagniappe board predicts a great success for the book and recommends it to College Presidents who are seeking information along this line.

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### **THE MARKET.**

As Authorized by the President.

The last two weeks have witnessed a rapid rise in the rates of lover's arts. Saturday's quotation was only 20 per cent.; but by Tuesday it had increased to 25 per cent., while Wednesday brought an additional jump of 10 per cent.

The local market was inclined to be nervous on account of the rumor having started that some of the members of the faculty were getting very intimate. The Senator's ('06 1-2) report as to the falsity of this rumor had a quieting influence, and served to release the tension thereof. If the tightness continues, which is very probable, as new girls and boys are constantly arriving, President Taylor will be called to the market's rescue. However, it is believed by the majority of the '06 Bulls, he will decline on account of the acuteness of the local conditions. The government report is awaited with much anxiety by the '06 board.

P. S.—Since the above was cabled, M. J. 4's were sold at a discount, the sellers being compelled to do so to protect their "enormous" holdings, while C. D.'s went at a premium, B. Bonds preferred. P. S. and E. A. 4's remained firm, while I. K.'s declined sharply.

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### **OCCUPANT OF BOY'S HALL SUFFERING FROM INDIGESTION.**

In One Act.

Bonaldo!!!

Yes, My Lord.

What noise is this? This grating, crunching, rumbling sound, that horrible grinding sound that rushes thru my open window, chilling my very bones to the marrow? Has the keeper of the infernal regions released his forces to devastate the earth? Is this the end of time? Speak!!

Nay, nay my Lord—

Thou base villian, tell me quick what the nature of this mighty uproar can be.

Calm yourself my Lord, you have nothing to fear, your vassals are only wrapping themselves around their morning steak in the Mess Hall.

The Heroes! Fling back the shutters and open wide the sash, that the glad noise may be wafted to my ear. Then tie a banner of Red and Blue to the most lofty pinnacle of the Main Building, that the world may know vengeance.

To be continued in the next issue of Lagniappe.



## LOOKING FORWARD.

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Once upon a midnight dreary,  
When of life I was most weary,  
When I tossed upon my pillow—  
My thoughts as restless as a billow,  
My senses seemed as in a whirl,  
I longed so much to know the world—  
To know its grandeurs, its sorrows, its  
joys,  
The fate of my classmates, both girls  
and boys.

All at once a voice did chime,  
Saying: "Leave thy earthly woes be-  
hind,  
Come with me to the forest green,  
There you'll find a little stream—  
In its waters are wonders wrought,  
And you will much be taught,  
Of those loved ones to you most dear,  
For whose future you now have fear."

Ere the words my senses grasped  
I had wandered far and traveled fast.  
Now I paused and looked and laughed;  
'Round about me wood-nymphs danced.  
I gazed on them in adoration,  
Then a quiet, sweet sensation  
Settled o'er my troubled soul.

Suddenly from out the throng,  
Tripping toward me with a song,  
Came a bright-eyed, dancing fairy,  
Blithe and winsome, gay and merry.  
Low she courtesied, gently spoke:  
"Throw aside your long dark cloak,  
You are now in a fairy's role.

"Come with me, my wanton, will ye?  
Drink this water that I give thee,  
Then bow your head and think most  
sweetly  
Of all those ye love most deeply."  
As I drank the water of Fairyland,  
I was transformed by the fairy's hand.  
Then I gazed and gazed, long and  
clearly,  
Looking for faces loved most dearly—  
Longing for glances I would know  
From boys and girls of the long ago,  
With whom I'd struggled long and late,  
Seeking entrance at Wisdom's gate.

First I saw a handsome youth,  
Not so gallant nor gay, forsooth,  
But he fell in love with a Sunday  
School teacher,  
And once he thought of becoming a  
preacher.  
But by the lady this youth was jilted,  
And, sad to say, his religion wilted.  
All day long he would sit and whittle,  
Until, finally, little by little,  
A talent he developed for Sloyd,  
And now a master of that art is Floyd.

Then came a maid with a willowy form,  
And hair a shade darker than silken  
corn.  
She had a quiet, dignified bearing,  
Possessed a heart strong and daring,  
She reached the heights of an orator's  
art  
With never a wound from Cupid's dart,  
Though many admirers came her way,  
Yet to each of them Belle said "Nay."

Then came a glimpse of Paradise on  
earth—  
Of just such praise is Paul's home  
worth—  
Such pictures and flowers and artistic  
splendor  
You'd never dream mortal man could  
render  
Surrounded with books, music and sun-  
shine,  
You'd really think 'twas a dwelling  
sublime.  
And happy was she whose artistic tem-  
perament  
Had made her the queen o'er that home  
of contentment.

Listen while I tell of a whole-souled  
girl,  
Who beyond a doubt to her class was  
a pearl.  
Nothing about Maggie was ordinary,  
And she gave her heart to a missionary.  
She went to the lands of Cannibalism,  
And taught with religion Industrialism.  
There she labors both day and night,  
Now all must agree she is doing right.



Then I listened and listened again,  
 Could it be that I heard a minstrel  
 strain?  
 Yes, and many voices together were  
 blending,  
 But Houston's tenor was strong and  
 unbending.  
 "O, ye mighty, lordly hostes!  
 I thrust my hand against the postes,  
 And stirred up the waspes and ghostes  
 From their respective nestes."

The next vision caused my senses to  
 reel,  
 So surprised to see the dancers wheel.  
 Then greater and greater waxed my  
 wonder.  
 Forth stepped the master with never a  
 blunder.  
 Such marvelous grace I had ne'er seen  
 before.  
 His title no doubt you all will implore.  
 He looked but little as he did long ago,  
 And few would recognize James Lupo.

Then I saw a modest lassie,  
 Who had broken the heart of many a  
 laddie.  
 A darling was she of the first declen-  
 sion,  
 And by her winsome ways attracted  
 attention.  
 But weary she looked and tired of the  
 world,  
 For long had she lingered in Society's  
 whirl.  
 Disgusted she became, her Prince  
 Charming did forsake,  
 Determined was Corrie to be her  
 mama's keepsake.

In pride I now gazed upon the darling  
 of the class,  
 "I'm a walking economics" she had  
 boasted in the past,  
 But little then even by us was thought  
 That by Pauline it would ever be  
 taught.  
 In Economics she now startles the  
 masses,

And Adam Smith she far surpasses.  
 Her name has long since become re-  
 nowned,  
 But as of old she is never known to  
 frown.

Next came a lad whose bright, merry  
 face  
 Many a hall and banquet room did  
 grace.  
 Long had he lived in his happy-go-  
 lucky way,  
 And o'er many a fair damsel's heart  
 held sway.  
 There was many a man hater with an  
 iron will,  
 But the smiles of Baxter would charm  
 her still.  
 And so it will be he'll never grow tired  
 Of flirting with girls, being toasted,  
 admired.

Then Darling old "Ma" was the last  
 to appear,  
 And my eyes grew dim as she came  
 near.  
 Yet there she stood, and with her same  
 old ease,  
 Said: "Evelyn, lend me a dollar,  
 please."  
 I gave her the dollar, but begged her  
 to stay  
 For only a moment and tell me the way  
 She had spent the time since last we  
 met,  
 But she wouldn't turn back. And, lest  
 I forget,  
 I'll say she's a soloist and sings every  
 night  
 At the Grand Theatre. "Ma" is a  
 sight.

And the streamlet, never ceasing, still  
 increasing, still increasing,  
 In its wisdom of the past.  
 On it flows, ever singing, and the music  
 in it ringing,  
 Holds me in a prison fast—  
 Holds me with a clasp unbroken  
 By a word, or look, or token—  
 I shall stay there till the last.



## WHY THE STATE OF LOUISIANA BOUGHT A NEW SMOKE STACK

Mr. Howard as Uncle Remus, tells the story of the Industrial fire to Miss Cross, as the Little Girl.



N A CERTAIN beautiful mornin' in November, when the yallow leaves were fallin', and the skies were clear, Brer Taylor rise very early, he did, and after some few preliminaries he part he hair in de middle, very keerful like, then grab he hat and set forth on he way to he office, feelin' mighty brave an' noble in he thoughts. He get outen the house an' sorter shake heself, thrus his han' in he pocket, look at de weather indications, an' den start to walkin'. He step along side de walk, cause he feets too big for to stay on de planks, like he steppin' off distances fur to put up fence postes. While he walkin' 'long he ruminat to heself 'bout presence uv min'; an' he keeps sayin' to heself, "The man who am blessed wid original presence uv min', will zibit it on his fust exposure to sudden an' emmenate danger, an' de greater de danger, de more brightly am dis quality gonter shine." An' wid dese thoughts he reach de buildin'.

'Bout dis time de students 'ginnin' to 'rive; in fact, Brer Weil an' Brer Walker done here, an' Brer Taylor ketch 'em leanin' 'ginst de radiator lookin' over a design fur a new style uv cawfy grinder what Miss Graham 'low she want 'em to make, an' he s'lute 'em wid 'r sorter coa'se "mornin' boys"; then he tell 'em to move 'long an' not be loafin' 'roun' in sech idlesomeness, 'cause he say, "As I's of'en sed, an idle brain am de debbil's workshop." An' wid dese remarks he enter he office.



While he walkin' 'long he ruminat to heself 'bout presence uv min'.

He ain't more'n seat hese'f 'fore Brer Robison, Brer Barnes and Brer Roney, uv de fust brigade uv reg'lars, kom marchin' in tur hav dey 'seuses stamped. By dis time all de students 'cep Brer Pope and Brer Young done tuck an' got dere, an' dey comin' 'long t'gedder steppin' mighty peart; but uv coa'se, Brer Young were a leetle in advance. Brer Pope he was feelin' mighty spry, 'cause you know he been 'sperimentin' some wid publik speakin', an' he done been up t' Chikago, an' while he dere he see

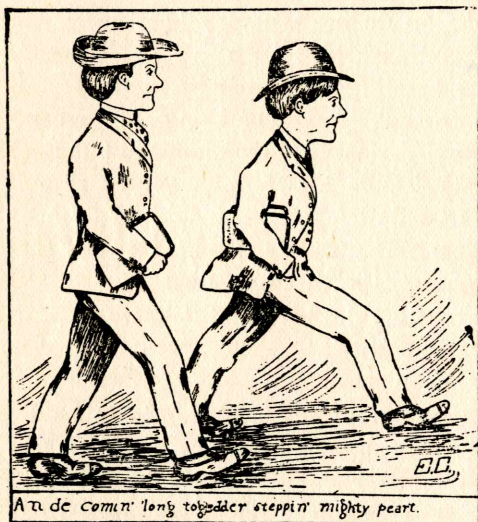


so many law signs painted in green, yaller, blue an' all sich colors, till he just fired all over wid de ambition t' 'come a practicin' lawyer, an' dis what makin' him look so romantic, an' step so straight an' fancy. But Brer Young he ain't so pertic'lar 'bout he walkin', 'cause he thinkin' 'bout de comin' football game, an' more 'specially 'bout he girl what he gonter meet dat evenin' in de library, an' at church de followin' Sunday.

'Bout de time Brer Pope and Brer Young get dere, de gong soun', an' all de teachers an' students tucken march up to de auditorium an' seat demsebs. Dey ain't more'n get seated when dey see dat dere were some sorter trouble brewin' on de stage, 'caus' Brer Hale step up to Brer Taylor an' tell him somethin', but Brer Taylor act like he don't believ what he say till Brer Smith come up an' verify what Brer Hale done said, den Brer Taylor turn whitish an' 'gin t' tremble, an' he keep lookin' out de winder like he

see somethin'. But at last he sorter rally hesef an' say to de students: "It am been er long time since we practiced de fire drill, so now rise an' march quietly out tur de front uv de buildin'." But by dis time de students dun diskiver'd dat de bildin' were on fire, so dey hustles out mighty rapidly, all 'cep a few what wanten do somethin' heroic; an' 'mong dese were Brer Young, Brer Fleming, an' Brer DeSeay, an' sev'ral mo'.

Brer DeSeay run to room 27, he did, fur t' git Brer Carroll's Zoology book so he culd 'stroy it, 'cause he don't fancy dat study, an' he 'low to hissef dat Brer Carroll can't pos-



At de comin' long togedder steppin' mighty peart.

sibly teach widout de book. Brer Fleming rush to de 'ception room whar he try to lug out one uv de statuery, 'cause he think by doin' dis mabe he could get a stan' in wid de faculty. Brer Young stretch he neck, he did, an' blare he eyes, an' 'low he gwine to de girl's cloak room, whur he wuz needed de wustest, an' when he got dere he 'gin t' grab all de hats an' cloaks whut come in he reach, den he run outer doors, an' he ain't stop runnin' till he reach de dormitory.

Now when Brer Bragg see all dis he thoughts go strait to de sewin' room, an' he run down dere to rescue de wooden spoon what b'long to Miss Bailey, 'cause he know she prize it so hily. Brer Peach make rapid steps to he room, he did, tur git he geometry book, 'cause he 'low it an' de 3-1 class am he bes' friends. Brer Logan were de las' one t' come outen de buildin', an' he come steppin' 'long strokin' he chin 'tween he fingers, with he head sorter bent over,



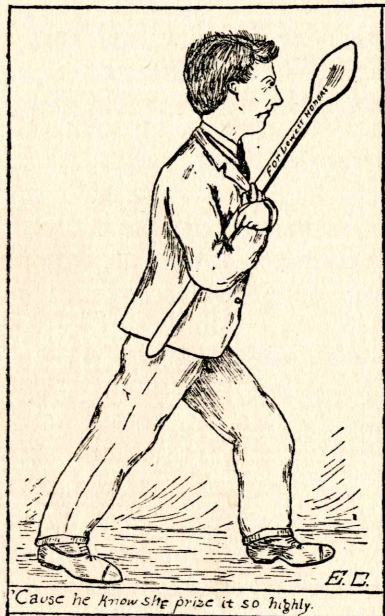
an' 'lowin' to hissef dat it's all hap'nin' 'cause it am near de change uv de moon, an' 'cause de biler pipe what start de fire am so close to room 13.

When Brer' Taylor done get de pupils started out toward de front, he make fur de back stairway, an' he was in sich a hurry to get to de fire till Brer Duncan an' Brer Walker was four days repairin' de damage done.

As I done said, mos' de pupils get out mighty quick; an' when de all outside, Miss Williams an' de girls sorter form a semi-circle off a leetle way an' stand huddle close togedder, watchin' de heroic efforts what some uv de teachers an' students makin' tur stop de fire. Some uv de girls an' boys begin holdin' short confabs togedder while de got dis opportunity, but mos' de girls too nervous tur talk, an' mos' de boys too busy tryin' tur think uv

some way tur 'stinguish de fire. Brer Selvidge, Brer Thiele, Brer Evans, Brer Moore an' sev'ral mo' what fermiliar wid de ways uv happenin's like dis, git on de roof an' 'gin t' slap de fire wid dey hats an' coats. But Brer Smith he git up in de third story winder, he did, an' holler to de boys tur bring water buckets (he don't say nuffin' 'bout havin' water in 'em), den he tell Brer Bush tur 'range hissef down on de groun' fur to pass de buckets up to him as de boys fotch 'em, an' den Brer Smith 'low to pass 'em tur Brer Selvidge on de roof.

All dis time de fire gainin' headway, an' de 'citement gittin' greater. But terreckly Brer Carson rush up whar Brer Taylor standin' under de fire, an' low to him why he don't git a chemical fire 'stinguisher; den he an' Brer Taylor argufy 'roun' 'bout de matter till at las' Brer Taylor 'low what



'Cause he know she prize it so highly.

de use havin' a chemical 'stinguisher when a physical 'stinguisher do jes as well, an' at de same time pointin' to Brer Selvidge on de roof, who by dis time done got er an' wuz lammin' away at de fire wid good results, cause Brer Smith's water buckets ain't do any good when he get 'em. Now Brer Carson an' Brer Taylor dey still 'tinue to argufy, an' de ain't hear'd Brer Selvidge holl'in at 'em tur get outen de way 'cause, as I done said, Brer Selvidge were makin' sich progress at de fire till he done ready tur shove de biler pipe down, an' dis what makin' he holler at 'em; but dey ain't hear him till de pipe done fallin', an' den dey bofe start tur run in opposite direcshuns, an' jes as dey meets face t' face, de biler pipe it strikes 'em bofe a peelin' blow on dey heads, an' dat's how cum dey bofe got heads what you kin count on.







